

PRANCERIANA.

SELECT COLLECTION

OF

FUGITIVE PIECES,

PUBLISHED SINCE THE

APPOINTMENT

OF THE

PRESENT PROVOST

OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF DUBLIN.

Noxia mille modis lacerabitur umbra ; tuasque

Æacus in pœnas ingeniosus erit.

In te transcribet veterum tormenta reorum ;

Manibus antiquis causa quietis eris.

OVID.

SECONDD EDITION, WITH SEVERAL ADDI-  
TIONS AND CUTS.

VOL. II.

DUBLIN,  
PRINTED IN THE YEAR MDCCLXXXIV.



FRANCIS & CO.

SELECT COLLECTION

NEGATIVE PHOTO

THE BRITISH MUSEUM

APPOINTMENT

PRESENT PHOTO



THE BRITISH MUSEUM  
LONDON

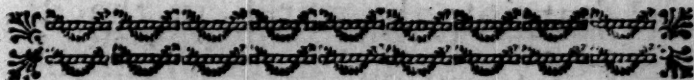
THE BRITISH MUSEUM  
LONDON

VOL. II.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM

PUBLISHED

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TO THE REVEREND

DOCTOR DILEMMA.

REV. SIR,

I DOUBT not but you will receive this address with surprize ; and if this (as dedications generally are) were written to entreat your protection of the sheets to which it is prefixed, I confess you, and all who know you, would have just matter  
of

iv DEDICATION.

of astonishment. A collection, made and sent into the world, in the defence of virtue and morality, cannot hope for your protection---the present seeks it not---no, Sir, your name is thus prefixed, as a table of contents (if I may say so) to note to the reader what the book treats of; or, as a frontispiece, to impress on his mind an early abhorrence of the characters exposed by the work itself: thus the pious author of the Pilgrim's Progress hath judiciously placed before his title page, a frightful picture of the abodes of the damned.

ACCEPT then, Reverend Sir, this gift with Christian patience; if your temper has permitted you to read thus far, you no longer wonder at receiving it.—To ridicule servile adulation, especially in men liberally educated;

educated;—to expose the grossness of ill-manners, and ill-temper, in the instructors of youth; to point out the dangers, that accompany unbri-dled ambition and avarce;—and, above all, to render vice and vicious men hateful,—is the object of these papers; and their frontispiece should be a drawing of an human figure, of features the most hideous; of form the most awkward; the lines of whose countenance should at once express peevishness, pride, insolence, ill-nature, and cruelty; and yet he should seem *ghastly to grin* the affected leer of adulation: in his right-hand he should bear a scourge, to lash his inferiors; his back should be bent, to receive either the burdens or the stripes of his superiors; ---and he should trample under his feet, all the emblems of virtue and religion.



vi DEDICATION.

religion. I am unskilled in the art of drawing ;---I dedicate to you, and am

REVEREND SIR,

(AS MUCH AS AN HONEST MAN CAN BE,)

YOUR FRIEND,

THE EDITOR.



## P R E F A C E.

**T**HE Editor of this collection of fugitive pieces, thinks it necessary to give some account of the motives which induced him to assume this office ; and he trusts the world will distinguish, with candour an appeal to the public, for a public injury, from the wanton publication of private scandal.

He is then not without hopes, that on a future vacancy of the Provost's place, the dread of universal odium (should virtuous motives fail) will deter future ministers from attempting, and the vain and ignorant from soliciting such preposterous promotions ; possibly too, the complaints of this kingdom, when enlivened by wit, and tricked up in the sprightly dress of fancy, or in the more solemn garb of

a

grave

grave satire, may at length reach even Majesty itself, and discover to our gracious Sovereign, who this doctor Hutchinson was, (for under that simple title alone he was recommended) that the abandoned minion of a driveling Viceroy, chose to set at the head of a respectable seminary of learning, only to clear the way for his own preferment \*.—— But if our complaints should not reach to such an height, we have another hope left; we have a vice-chancellor, who having rescued the primacy from being converted into a ministerial office, is now exerting himself to restore the church of this kingdom to its original lustre. He has penetration enough to discover, that his design must be frustrated, and his labours ineffectual, as long as the only college, whence that church can be supplied, is governed by a man incapable of even attending to his duty, since he still continues to practice as a lawyer. This prelate foresaw the ruinous consequences, that must necessarily follow, from raising a man to the Provostship, that was utterly ignorant of every thing

\* Str John Blaquiére succeeded the Provost in the office of Alnager of Ireland; an additional salary of 1000*l.* per annum was also continued to him.

academic; and he strongly remonstrated against the infamous promotion: is it, therefore, sanguine to expect, that he will now simply do his duty as visitor, and afford us that relief which the statutes fully empower him to give?

Perhaps, too, some real friend to this kingdom, some true patriot, (sensible of the pernicious effects of sending the youth of Ireland abroad for their education, the necessary consequence of degrading it's only college, may be induced to procure a parliamentary enquiry into this extraordinary appointment, and move for an address to the king to know at whose recommendation he placed at the head of our university, a man at once subject to every disqualification, that his majesty's predecessors had, by the statutes of the college, declared even singly sufficient to render him incapable of that important trust. Such a motion must necessarily succeed; for where public virtue fails, parental affection will supply its place; and every father, that dreads the importation of foreign vices, and foreign prejudices, will, of course, support it: or, if contrary to all reasonable probability, the motion should not succeed, the very attempt



will be attended with this material advantage, that it will deter any future transient secretary from sacrificing the permanent honour and welfare of this kingdom, to accommodate the disputes, and satisfy the cravings of his hungry dependants.

A short sketch of some of the outlines of the Provost's behaviour, must convince the world, that his conduct insures that destruction of this university which his appointment foreboded, and makes the necessity of redress still more urgent.—Although it be obvious, that the utility of any seminary of learning must depend much on the opinion the public entertains of it, this gentleman's first exploit is an attempt to destroy that reputation (which the college of Dublin had hitherto maintained) by publishing and dispersing with his own hand a libel upon it, setting forth, that all its institutions were ill-contrived, and worse executed; and at the same time giving a pompous account of new regulations, essentially necessary (as he insinuates) not only to its well being, but even to its existence: and from that moment to this he has not taken a single step to carry any one of these, so much vaunted, regulations, into practice.—He suddenly finds

finds himself placed at the head of a body of fellows, of whom the world was disposed to think favourably, because they, for a length of time, had so conducted themselves, that the college had (even during the long dotage of Baldwin, and the lax government of dissipated Andrews) increased in reputation, and doubled its numbers. A man of sense would have considered the respectability of character, which these gentlemen enjoyed, as useful in the management of the young men committed to their care; he, it seems, thought otherwise, for in a strange tissue of malicious insinuations and fulsome compliments, impudent lies and gross absurdities \*, he informs the world, and the students, that for a length of time, not one college officer had done his duty; and that in particular, the tutors had been materially deficient; he treats several of them, personally, with the most brutal insolence; he brings his porters (the most wretched of mankind) *face to face*, with others, to convict them of falshood, in the most trifling assertions; and, to make these CLERGYMEN odious, as well as contemptible, he brings against every man of them a solemn

\* See his account of his own regulations.  
Page 153, First Vol.

charge, of no less heinous a nature than *perjury itself*, (for so he was pleased to denominate the permitting cards to be played in their chambers) and then to compleat the mockery, (though he himself be precisely under the the same inhibition) he, *the Provost*, publicly permits in his own house, within the college, the very thing, which he had ingeniously discovered to be so criminal in the *fellows*.

COLLEGE business (like a great machine when once put in motion) would probably have gone on for a considerable time with tolerable regularity, by the mere force of the institution; but it must necessarily cease to move, when that force is weakened by an ignorant and restless governor, altering every part of the institution, with an unexperienced, and, what is perhaps worse, an unsteady hand.

—The college course has undergone a greater variety of alterations upon alterations, in the last year, than in the preceding half century: a catalogue of the changes (unimportant in themselves, but materially hurtful, as they interrupt the regular course of business) that have been made in other matters, would be too tedious; there is one, however (c),

\* See page 75, this Vol.

which has, in a manner, subverted all discipline ; I mean, the uniform postponing of confirmations, (that is, the review of the weeks punishments) obviously contrary to common sense, contrary to the express tenor of the college statutes ; and, what makes this matter (if possible) more provoking, is, that the Provost, after making this alteration, merely, that college business may coincide with his own leisure, has not given up to so important a part of his duty, two hours of that leisure, to accomodate which, every thing must be sacrificed.—In general, he can just find time sufficient to invent new schemes, and to magnify them, as of the last importance, although they be instantly abandoned, but not enough to do a particle of that business, which, from electioneering motives, he has thought fit to concentrate entirely in himself.—The securing of an election interest, is the only object, that he has pursued with any steady attention ; every thing in the college, rewards, punishments, emoluments, and even the necessary accommodations of the students, are made entirely subservient to this object : but in executing his purpose, he had to encounter many difficulties, for unfortunately



nately for him, the rules laid down in the statutes, to direct the governing part of the college, in the distribution of rewards, punishments, &c. are few, clear, and simple; therefore, that he may be able to convert the rewards of merit, into the wages of electioneering service, and that he may have it in his power to withhold them from the refractory, he has added new and frivolous rules, purely of his own authority, for the sole purpose of involving the business in difficulty, and that he may be able to take hold of any of these trifles of his own creation, and magnify it, as of the last consequence, when it can be so tortured, as to serve a friend, or depress an opponent.

THE Provost's impartiality in the distribution of emoluments, of which he boasts so much, will appear clearly from the following instance.—In November last, natives places \* were to be, according to usage, disposed of among the scholars, who had commenced batchelors of arts, the Shrove-tide preceding.—Daniel Keller was one of the

\* Natives places are pensions of twenty pounds a year, given to thirty scholars of the house.

candidates;

candidates; there were seven places vacant, and he was the senior of the class. The rule laid down in the statutes is, *Hibernici eligantur ex pauperioribus, si modo digni sint.*—Keller's poverty was well known; his morals, as appeared, were perfectly unexceptionable; and his diligence, on examination of the college registries, was found to be exemplary: but unfortunately he had refused to vote for the Provost's son; he must, therefore, be set aside.—The senior fellows refused to concur in such a flagrant piece of cruelty; and the Provost, to prevent his election, was reduced to the necessity of interposing an arbitrary negative; the only instance, on record, of such an interposition. What makes it more offensive is, that these places are, by the statutes, expressly appropriated to the native Irish, *Hibernici*; and Keller was the single *Hibernicus* in his class; but an example was necessary, and this young man's poverty made him feel the utmost weight of the blow; and as he was friendless, it was inflicted with impunity.

In the disposal of college chambers, the promulgator of the statutes was not content with laying down one simple rule; to wit, that the

preference should be given to the senior; but has given a sensible reason, why that should be the only rule. I confess, a power is given to the Provost of dispensing with it; but it is only *aliquando*, and then *gravi de causa*. Dr. ANDREWS, three or four times, at most, during his Provostship, made use of this power, and was much censured for it, the practice at all times, until the present administration, has been on every Saturday, to set up the chambers (that had been publicly declared vacant the Saturday preceding) to a sort of auction, at which the bidding (if I may say so) was the seniority of the proposed purchasers; the tutors bid, in the names of their pupils, and the senior always was declared the highest bidder, and confirmed the purchaser; this practice regularly went on, whether the Provost attended or not: of these auctions, we have had but three during the last eight months; and the same puzzling system still prevails. A new rule is made for every particular instance, as the student happens to be a friend, or the tutor a favourite; nay, on more occasions than one, *excellent reasons* have been discovered, why a boy, not yet entered the college, should be preferred to scholars,

who

who have been for a year at lodgings in town, patiently waiting, until it should come to their turns to be accommodated \*. In general, the Provost's mode is, privately to dispose of all chambers, without declaring them vacant, and without giving himself an opportunity of knowing who the claimants are; the students, therefore, not being able to discover when there is a vacancy, if they have not access to him by their friends or tutors, are effectually excluded, whatever may be their merits.

THE same stile prevails in every other part of this government \*; his late conduct on the admission of sizers, is such an outrage against decency, such an open avowal of the infamous truth, *that all college advantages are to be, not the rewards of merit, but the gifts of favour,*

\* The chambers possessed by the late Mr. Shewbridge, were several months ago granted to a son of doctor Barry's, who is not yet entered the college; and who, even if he was, could not be in the distress, that many other young gentlemen are in, as his father has a house in Dublin: but here there was *GRAVIS CAUSA*, for young Barry's tutor was the Provost's spy at several meetings of the scholars, and concealed himself under the Provost's old mask---a most *VIOLENT* *OPPOSITION*.

\* See No. 41, this Vol.

that



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that I would not venture to mention it, were it less notorious; the simple fact is sufficient; I shall only observe, that for the purpose of establishing a colony, which obviously owes its existence to him, and whence he may call fellows and scholars at will, he has broke through that excellent rule, peculiar to the college of Dublin, that no man is to be admitted, without a previous examination, whatever may be his rank.

THAT the governor of a peaceful seminary of learning, should in his old age, set the youth committed to his charge the fatal example of fighting a duel, and *that* too in consequence of his own illiberal threats, is a phenomenon, that almost baffles all belief. — The encroachments of the fashionable vices into a university, situated in the midst of a great metropolis, one would think, should be carefully guarded against; yet this gentleman still continues at the head of ours, to secure to others that impunity for their crimes \*, which his own superiors

\* A member of the college publicly preferred a complaint to the board, against another, for sending him a challenge, but the Provost would not suffer it to be received,

have

have thought fit to indulge himself with——  
 lest even such an example should not be sufficient to put arms into the hands of hot-brained young men, more forcible methods must be tried. See now the governor of the youth of the kingdom, and the officer, to whom the care of their morals is peculiarly committed, in close consultation, planning a RIOT! see their trusty electioneering agent, holding out every species of reward (\*), and enlisting a motley band, composed of the diligent and dissolute, the *candidate for fellowships*, and the brutal ruffian, for the purpose of dragging a citizen from his house, to treat him with the

(\*) Thomson, a student, informed his tutor, Mr. Drought, that he was induced to join in pumping the printer, by a promise made to him by ANTHONY GORDON, THAT HIS SO DOING SHOULD PROCURE HIM HIS DEGREE --- -Mr. Drought instantly informed the Provost of this strange transaction; but he, far from calling Gordon to an account for it, laboured to keep his promise, and when he found it was impossible, he, in the presence of all the fellows, sent a message to Thomson, THAT IF THERE HAD BEEN A SINGLE PRECEDENT OF A MAN IN HIS CIRCUMSTANCES OBTAINING A DEGREE, he should certainly have had one.

## xx P R E F A C E.

most savage cruelty! (†)——To people unacquainted in the college, the *actors* in this outrage sufficiently discovered their *principals*.——The activity, which the Provost exerted, to protect his associates, convinced the doubtful. Still, however, this is nothing, unless the world is informed that he has a body of *BANDITTI* ready to revenge his affronts; and unless his associates are publicly assured of impunity: he therefore openly, in the presence of all the fellows, apologizes to the only ruffian, that had suffered any (and that but a slight) censure; and desires his tutor to encourage him *to go on*, and to assure him, that what had happened should never be remembered *against him*.

LET us now see what attention this gentleman pays to his own oath, who is so ingenious in discovering, and so indecent in publishing the frailties of others.——The necessity of an impartial distribution of justice in every society is obvious; the statutes of the college, not content with confining the Provost by the strictest rules on every occasion, have bound him by an oath, to govern its

† See page 19, this Vol.

members without hatred or favour\* :—after such a solemn engagement, it is curious to see a magistrate exerting all his subtlety, that he may be able to punish some with the utmost severity, and protect others when guilty of the same offences. Such, however, is the constant employment of our Provost; I shall trouble the public with but two instances out of many.

BERWICK, a scholar upon the foundation, is deprived of his scholarship, whether statutablely or not, I leave to a future judicial determination) when many others, more faulty than he, are not even called on †; the ensuing election of members to serve in parliament, will shew, at what price they have purchased impunity. I shall only observe,

\* The words of the Provost's oath, are as follow: "*Juro quod omnes et singulos, socios, et DISCIPULOS, ex iisdem legibus, et statutis, sine personarum respectu, GRATIA, aut ODIO, iecturum et defensurum.*"

† The following scholars, Higginbotham, Hoare, Moore, Wright and Austin, have not appeared in the college since the appointment of the present Provost.

that



that the Provost himself acknowledged, that Berwick's unexceptionable character, entitled him to every indulgence.

AN heavy pecuniary punishment, accompanied by the most mortifying circumstances, is arbitrarily inflicted on a fellow, doctor Duigenan, because he was suspected of having slept two or three nights out of the college (though in the neighbourhood of Dublin, and during the long vacation, and though he attended his college duty every day). \*—The situation

\* It is to be presumed, that when the Provost punished doctor Duigenan, for absenting himself from the college, the three nights he is supposed to have slept in the neighbourhood of Dublin; he did not recollect, that he himself spent two-thirds of the year at Palmerstown, and that he had solemnly sworn never to be absent from the college, more than two months in any year. ---The oath is remarkably strict, and to the following tenor: "Juro ne aie in MEIS, neque  
" alienis negotiis amplius duobus mensibus a  
" collegio abfuturum, nisi vel collegii, vel regni  
" negotia, vel regia authorita, me alio avoca-  
" verit, aut vis, morbus, contagium, aut alia  
" causa NECESSARIA, evenerit, AB AR HIEPIS-  
" COPO DUBLINIENSI APPROANDA." By this punishment he has shewn what he undertands by the

situation of many of the fellows, to which it appears the Provost was no stranger, induced them to sleep frequently abroad;—Dr. Leland, in particular, has been for years without even having a bed in his chambers; yet the Provost chuses to let these gentlemen pass unnoticed, while he privately sets his porters, under the strongest injunction of secrecy, to watch one obnoxious individual, although he be remarkable for constant residence.

THE statutes in this, and in the English universities, enjoin celibacy in the fellows, under the severest penalties; whether wisely or not, I do not pretend to determine; I only say, that as this injunction has been for ages considered as a wise one, a stranger to college usages, and an academic life, (had he been possessed of understanding,) would have considered maturely, and consulted the chancellor and visitors of the college, before he attempted an innovation, that must necessarily change the face of every thing.—

the word ABSENCE; and he best knows, whether it be for any of the causes specified, and with the leave of the bishop of Down, that he absents himself.

Had

Had he been possessed of common decency, he would have shuddered at the thought of sacrificing rules, hitherto supposed essential to a college, for the sole purpose of rewarding the most abject compliances \*.

THAT the governor of a society should single out as the objects of reward, not those that had observed, but those that had violated it's laws (of which he was the guardian) and of the latter, those only, who seemed to glory in their violations, and had openly held them out in the face of the world, has already astonished every one; but what must be their indignation, when they find that this governor, who privately solicited, and afterwards publicly avowed the obtaining of those dispensations, had, at his appointment to the Provostship, taken a solemn oath, that he would ne-

\* The Provost lately applied to his Majesty for dispensations, excusing Dr. Leland and Dr. Dabzac, from all punishment, although it should appear that they were married. Lord Harcourt, sensible of the indecency of passing over a gentleman, who had, in fact, governed the college with reputation for twenty years, inserted Dr. Clement's name of his own mere motion, although he had never paid the price, at which others chose to purchase such indulgences.

ver ask or procure, directly or indirectly, any dispensation against the statutes or ordinances of the college, or any of them ! \* I quote the words of the Provost's oath, from which it will appear, that what is asserted is literally true,—too true, for this is the man, to whom the morals of the rising generation are committed.—These the only arts, as they are taught by this striking and fertile example, necessary to obtain wealth, rank, and the highest preferment, not in one, but every line in the state.

FROM these few facts, every one of which can be attested by numerous and credible witnesses, the world may judge of the situation the university at present is in, and whether the Editor is justifiable in the present publication.—He takes the liberty to conclude with calling on the venerable visitors, who are appointed in the last resort guardians and protectors of this favourite seminary :—he intreats them to consider seriously, whether the penner

\* “ Item juro, quod non impetrabo, nec procurabo directe, vel indirecte, dispensationem aliquam contra ordinationes, aut statuta collegii, val ipsorum aliquod,

Vide Statuta Collegii, caput 4.

of



of the statutes foresaw enormities equal to those here stated, when he pathetically conjured them, by the bowels of our Lord Jesus, to visit, as well the head, as the members of the college; and to proceed, if they found it necessary, even to the expulsion of the Provost \*.—Perhaps they wait for still greater enormities, if so (to judge of the future by the past) no doubt they will not be disappointed, but let them consider, that in the mean time the college perishes.

\* Visitatoribus potestatem concedimus et insuper rogamus eos IN DOMINO, semel in unoquoque triennio collegium adire, et tam in capite, quam in membris, visitare omniaque facere, et exercere ad correctionem et reformationem necessaria, etiamsi illud ad privationem seu amotionem præpositi procedere contingat.

And again:

Conscientiam vero visitatorum apud ALTISSIMUM oneramus et in visceribus DOMINI NOSTRI JESU CHRISTI, hortamur ut in faciendo præmissa solum Deum præ oculis habeant, et ut (favore, timore, odio, prece posthabitis) correctionis officium diligenter impendant, sicut coram DEO IN EJUS EXTREMO JUDICIO in hoc casu voluerint reddere rationem.

Coll. Stat. c. 27:

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H  
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N

PRANCERIANA.

No. 32. Monday, February 6, 1775.

*Nemo tamen studiis indignum ferre laborem  
Cogetur posthac, nescit quicunque canoris  
Eloquium vocale modis, laurumque memordit ;  
Hec agite, O Juvenes : circumspicit et stimulat vos .  
Materiamque sibi ducis indulgentia quærit.*

JUV.

MC BREAGHAGH'S DECREE.

A P O E M.

**N**O more shall Grub-street lie neglected,  
wild,  
Her cellars fireless, and her roofs untiled ;  
No more her damps the gaunt declaimer chill,  
Nor show'rs thro' chinks on hapless bards  
distill,

VOL. II.

B

Who

2 P R A N C E R I A N A.

Who nought possess but rhyming art, or lungs,  
 Who deal in scrannel pipes, or flippant  
     tongues,  
 With equal merit, tho' unequal lot,  
 To G—l—n, H—w—d, B—l—t, and S—t.  
 Her ancient empire, o'er Beotia's plains,  
 Lo! Dullness vindicates, and now regains;  
 Her chilling mists have sicken'd now the blaze,  
 Whence orient science pour'd her golden rays;  
 In fogs envelop'd *Alma's* turrets fade;  
 What erst was grand and solid seems a shade.  
 Her fav'rite son the dusky queen commands,  
 To lead 'gainst *Alma's* dome her chosen bands;  
 There headlong fury whelms the prostrate  
     walls;  
*Shanoge Mc Breaghagh* rules the captive halls;  
 Desponding genius weeps, scar'd science flies,  
 Whilst noise and nonsense mount the vaulted  
     skies;  
 Victorious Dullness chaunts *Mc Breaghagh's*  
     fame,  
*Shanoge Mc Breaghagh*, still her darling name.

Behold the chief, his temples crown'd with  
     bay,  
 Mounts, *Querno-like*, his throne!—asserts his  
     sway!

Obsequious

Obsequious dunces to his levee crowd,  
 The fawning auditor, the flatt'rer loud :  
*Ben Saddi* here attends with spectrick leer,  
 And turgid *Fungus* tears the bursting ear ;  
 Whilst each, attentive, hopes a friendly glance,  
 He views his brother dunce with eyes askance ;  
 The herd by diff'rent arts allure his smiles,  
 (For dunces ever-most excel in wiles)  
 Some whine submission, others echoing bray,  
 Like parish clerks responsive duty pay :  
 Some with loud nonsense boldly storm his grace,  
 Whilst other's sap with engineer grimace.  
 His court the chief's glaz'd eyes survey benign,  
 And bland he thus declares his great design :

“ Let all attend my words with hearts elate,  
*All smit with love of poesy and prate,*  
 Sworn foes of science, all my bold compeers,  
 Ye speechers, spouters, mimicks, sonnetteers ;  
 'Too long has learning rear'd her haughty throne  
 In this our isle, and call'd our realm her own ;  
 Too long diffus'd her bright usurping flame,  
 And chang'd our old possession to a claim :  
 Since first *Eliza* hurl'd the invasive brand  
 Which blaz'd up here, and wide illum'd the  
 land,

The foe has tyranniz'd, our efforts vain,  
 Save the short triumph of *Mc Flecknoe's* reign.



In smoothest numbers only glides along,  
Too soft the least emotion to excite,  
Quite innocent of thought, verbose and trite,  
Flow'ry like brother *Namby Pamby's* lays,  
(*Now gathered to the dull of antient days*)  
The bard with sock, or buskin ne'er bedight,  
Who, shoeless, treads as silent as a sprite,  
With motion scarce perceptible who creeps,  
Nor stops, but when the yawning reader sleeps;  
For him shall *Alma's* choicest honours bloom,  
Her laurels crown him, and her bays perfume,  
Her captive registers record his name,  
And weekly journals wide diffuse his fame.  
Nor empty praises all his scanty meed,  
Which nor the naked clothe, nor hungry feed :  
No longer shall he friendly night invoke,  
To veil his patches with her ebon cloak ;

Nor

Nor supperless in smoaking cellars plunge,  
 Nor, gaunt and weak, in Copper-alley \* lounge  
 But *Alma's* treasure's shall his toil reward,  
 The chearful draper grasp his ready yard ;  
 These kitchens, cellars, stores, shall furnish  
                   doles,

Beef, pudding, beer, innum'rous pecks of coals:  
 Thus rags, and shrivell'd want, shall fade away,  
 He burnish'd glitter in the blaze of day.

Nor less rewards and honours him shall grace,  
 Who doubly bless'd with brazen lungs and face,  
 Fierce as the midnight ruffin, blind and hot,  
 Out-brawls O'C——r, N—h—m and S—t ;  
 Who the witch, reason, drowns like mob of old,  
 With rampant nonsense, turgid, rude and bold;  
 Who yonder rostrum shakes with fierce essay,  
 From morn 'till noon, from noon 'till parting  
                   day,

And gains, for endless declamation, fame  
 Which *Henly* erst acquired, which now I claim.

“ To eternize this throne our arms have won,  
 That dunces to dunces succeed, to fire the son,  
 Be next our care ; lest science, in the dark,  
 Steal in and fan to flame some latent spark,  
 Debauch our subjects with her mystick lore,  
 And all her rebel exil'd train restore :

B 3

Let

\* An alley in Dublin where there are many cook-shops.

## 6 P R A N C E R I A N A.

Let us repress her vigilance with guile,  
 We'll seize her armoury in \* yonder pile ;  
 And each, a volume's load too weak to brook,  
 A preface wield, the *phantom* of a book :  
 Hence bearing semblance of our foes array,  
 As cruisers hoist false colours to betray,  
 We'll take all those, intangled by our art,  
 Where sense rebellious lurks about the heart.

“ These tomes, unnumber'd, reprobate we  
     all,  
 In one expurgatory list they fall ;  
 Against our crown they treason all contain,  
 For all betray some particles of brain :  
 Yet we permit (our subjects to amuse)  
 Light preface-reading, magazines, reviews.

“ As wizzard † *Andrews* (learning's general  
     late,)  
 Had destin'd old astronomy a seat,  
 From whence the sleepless hag might traverse  
     soon  
 The various errors of the wand'ring moon ;  
 We from our princely and paternal care,  
 Not prone to drive the vanquish'd to despair,

Of

\* The library.

† Dr. Andrews, the late provost, left part of his fortune  
 to build an observatory, and endowed a professorship of as-  
 tronomy.

Of special grace, the dame will entertain ;  
 Our first professor be sagacious *Dean* : \*  
 Yet rays of favour tho' the witch shall feel,  
 We banish Newton, Gregory and Keil,  
 And hug the § book, whose courtly leaves dis-  
                   close

The arched sky to smirking belles and beaux ;  
 Our patrons all its treasures shall explore,  
 And Blaquiére understand, and Blaquiére's  
                   whore.

And grant, great dulness, tho' my heart be vain,  
 That here *Mc Breaghagh's* may successive reign ;  
 Their future kings, *Mc Breaghagh* dunces call,  
*Mc Breaghagh*, *Pbarash* like, a name for all."

Now let your joys burst forth in grateful  
                   peals,  
 †Clink all your stink-pots, flourish all your  
                   flails !

Th' impatient crowd long emulous to praise,  
 In one full chorus all their voices raise,  
 Here deep-mouth'd *Fungus* thunders forth ap-  
                   plause,  
 There shrill the sound, from *Saddi's* fleshless  
                   jaws :

B 4

Thus

\* William Dean, Esq.

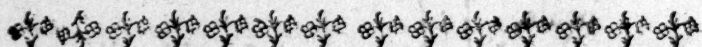
§ The gentleman's and lady's astronomy.

† Vide Battle of the Horn-books, Bentley's arms.



8 P R A N C E R I A N A.

Thus some large buck-hound, to the pack the  
 base,  
 Hears the soho, glad signal of the chase,  
 Hoarse thunder peals from his capacious throat  
 The nimble beagle yelps a treble note :  
 Stink-pots and flails harmonious cadence keep,  
 As clink the scrape and brush of May-day  
 sweep :  
 Wide thro' the welkin rings the loud acclaim,  
 And Grub-street garrets catch *Mc Breaghagh's*  
 name ;  
 Scar'd eccho screams on Liffey's winding shore,  
 Long reign *Mc Breaghagh*, Grub-street garrets  
 roar.



No. 33. *Wednesday, February 8, 1775.*

Ἰππάρχον χεμασας μασινῶσον.

PLUT. in ANT.

T O H I P P A R C H U S -

**Y**OU, HIPPARCHUS, have a noble con-  
 tention with the world, which grows  
 every day more arduous and interesting. You  
 have

have struggled bravely (and hitherto with success) to produce more baseness and folly, than the world can hatred, contempt, reproach and ridicule. Yet while your enemies display the absurdity, insolence, and indecency of a late transaction, the labours of your friends to derive it from virtuous motives may not be wholly ineffectual.—We have hitherto been amused by the intricacies of the plot, and the intrigue of the drama: the fable now draws to a denouement. You have avowed the aim of your labours, your arts, your machinations, your oppressions, and your absurdities. You have set your son before the electors of the state. You have said, “behold this boy!—he is by *natural right* your representative;—send him into the great council.” The discerning partiality of a father may see in his child many attainments, many endowments, many perfections concealed from vulgar eyes; he may see superior genius in youthful vivacity, integrity in youthful carelessness, the talents for business in easy manners, and heroic courage in an outrage on the laws, and a violation of decency;—and who would wish to draw a curtain between him and his *discoveries*?—It is with pain we oppose the only scheme of Hipparchus for which, perhaps,

he could ever assign a justifiable reason ; and were the demand less exorbitant, men might gratify you, for the novelty of your motive. It is the striking feature of your administration to provoke hatred and contempt, by measures unprofitable to *yourself* ; nay, by the most odious measures, (which seem recommended to your choice only by their being wicked and ridiculous) you have deliberately overthrown your darling schemes.—This unhappy fatality attends your son ; we need only turn our eyes to some *previous measures*, to determine our sentiments of the *candidate* whose cause could make such measures *necessary*.

When we see a wretch, whose native insignificance, inanity, imbecility, and *perpetuity of infancy* might have preserved him *inoffensive*, aspiring to mischief, and exerting his puny artifice, malice, and insolence, with a weakness and want of judgment, equal to the wickedness of the attempt, to influence the political opinions, and pervert the judgment of his disciples ; base, bold, and wicked enough to preach and maintain, (with sophistry that would suit the unlettered ages of *Monkish* darkness when *bigots* toiled for *irreligious* tyrants) the most slavish tenets that can debase the tool,  
and

and exalt the oppressor; we must trace this conduct to a higher source than his own narrow heart, and find the hand of the *mover* in the motions of the wooden, disjointed puppet.

The office of preceptor, in your state, is a sacred one. The endeavour to pervert and debase it, is treason against the city you govern. To the preceptor, the father of a student commits the morals, honour, and future fame of his child;—he consigns to his care a mind tender, pliable, susceptible of good and evil, in hopes of his marking it with good:—and cursed be the wretch who would stain it with evil, and insinuate opinions which only a villain would wish, a fool would attempt to establish, where the honesty of youth dictates, and a liberal education confirms generous sentiments. To deceive the father, and blast his hopes, by depraving the judgment of the disciple, and filling his mind with false, ridiculous, scandalous, and slavish tenets, is a cruel breach of faith and trust, and equal violation of honour and honesty. You have treated many of your subjects with indecent petulance and brutal peevishness. They are not the airs of *mock* greatness, the magisterial hautiness, the peremptory tone, the broad stare of confident



dent superiority, the malignant eye, and the insolence of office, that can awe the spirits you must encounter. A little art, a little forbearance, a little moderation, a little common sense, might have influenced many;—do not again venture to confront your most respectable subjects with their slaves;—do not dare again to chide *men*, as if they were boys at school;—the goad of a *driver* must be pointed with steel, not lead. You appear, indeed, like the statue of justice, described by some writer, with the purse and the sword. The accumulation of employments in the state, and the profitable priesthood you have bestowed on the *religious* director of your *conscience*, shew what your friends and instruments may hope. Your excluding the refractory from *offices*, your *indignities* to individuals, and, perhaps, your *interposing* in the disposal of *students* under *preceptors*, will shew what your opponents have to fear. But let not your adherents rely too much on your court influence; *that* will fade as your abilities become generally *known*—and you have now mounted an eminence from whence you may display their *nakedness* to the whole world.

You reproached, you censured, you insulted a number of respectable electors, for assembling

bling to consider calmly a point of general concern—you dispersed their meeting—you calumniated them in print—you displayed the impropriety, the illegality of such debates, while there was yet no actual vacancy. You have committed the very fault you condemned—you have assembled your subjects, proposed a candidate, and canvassed for voices. Surely to prohibit previous deliberations, was to confess a wish that the choice might be made without wisdom: the attempt was full of your usual moderation and prudence. You only modestly demanded, that men, independent in their situation, liberal in their sentiments, and respectable in their characters (many of them of mature age) should resign themselves implicitly to the guidance of a paltry, ministerial tool. When Hipparchus endeavours to obtrude his *son* on the electors, and requests their protection for him, it is their duty to consider whether he deserves it; and weigh his age, past conduct, parentage, connections and education. Hipparchus has compelled men to a scrutiny which may give pain to a youth of many good qualities, (among which, however, independence can have no place) but the severity is unavoidable, for the enquiry is necessary. The eyes of all men are fixed on the electors of your state; the world expects

expects from them an example of judicious determination, fortitude, and unanimity.— Their number is sufficiently large to promise independence; yet small enough to promise deliberate measures, consistency, and concord, without tumult or extravagance. And will *such* constituents send into the great council a boy, without the maturity of judgment and knowledge of men and manners, which are requisite in a framer of laws?—Nothing can make a legislative assembly more contemptible, turbulent, inconsistent and weak, than crowding it with boys, ignorant, injudicious, assuming, prejudiced and impetuous; except it be the placing along with them *fathers*, vain, weak, corrupt, bustling, forward and unblushing. Had this young man been educated among your subjects, they might have imagined, that they did honour to themselves, while they aggrandized the child of their cares. Had he resided long among them, so that they might have intimately known his disposition and character, and proved his virtues; the ridicule of electing a boy, might have been excused or palliated. This youth has yet made but one step in life, and it has been a false (at least injudicious) one. He has introduced himself to the notice of the world, by a defiance of law, order, prudence, decency and religion, which

which his spirited conduct, and the filial piety of his motives cannot wholly extenuate. He has violated the laws of the empire, as a citizen; of your dominions, as a student; and of honour, as a gentleman; and for which of these merits shall men overlook his youth, and appoint him a legislator? In your state, the offence which he has committed is numbered among the *greater crimes*; there is a peculiar *indecenty* in proposing your son to constituents whose laws he has peculiarly violated. The domestic virtues of this youth are acknowledged universally; but private are often found separate from public virtues; indeed the man who wants both, is a monster unfit to live; even *Hipparchus* is awake to all the respectable tenderneſſes of paternal fondneſs. But when a man is offered as a candidate for a *public* employment, *public* qualifications draw the attention, and when determined, direct the *choice*. The private virtues of *Hipparchides*, far from recommending him to the electors, furnish the ſtrongeſt arguments againſt him; his warm feelings, and the goodneſs of an affectionate heart will make him a ſlave to his family and connections; his filial piety (which every one muſt applaud) will render him blind to his father's faults, and diſpoſe him



him to admire his system of politics ; ensnared by his dutiful disposition, he will be the obsequious creature of parental authority. The public virtues of the youth are far from being doubtful. What can be expected from the instructions and authority of a father, prostitute in his principles, shackled by his connections ? Will he not train up his son to receive the wages of slavery ? Has he not now led him forth (after a short lesson of venality) to offer his tender shoulder to the burthens of tyranny ? It may be said, this youth has not been fully tried ; will you condemn him unheard ?—He *has* been fully tried in his father's actions ; he *has* been fully heard in the reputation of his father ; the whole tenor of his father's life cries loudly, and declares what part the son will act. They are early days yet with the young man. The time for shaking off a parent's authority ; the years that promise independence are scarcely arrived. Hereafter, when age has confirmed and expanded his virtues, and given him a knowledge of men and manners, if he can shake off the influence, and forget the example and maxims of a *father*, whose name will be his chief reproach, he may sit in the senate with honour to himself, and advantage to his country.

try. Unhappy youth ! the conduct of his father will render his first exertions of virtue suspicious ; and it will require *many* years of *undeviating* integrity, to gain the public confidence. The dishonour of his father will hang on him like a cloud ; paternal connections will be spread like toils around him, and impede the course of honour ; he will go into the great council fettered by promises and obligations, the bondman of a ministry ; unable to accomplish the warm virtuous wishes of his heart ; unable to indulge his honest feelings, and satisfy his longings after fame ; doubly unhappy from his virtuous disposition ; unable to be *just* to his *country*, without a *breach* of private *faith* and solemn *engagements*.

You *Hipparchus* ! have been as great a benefactor to your children, as to your country. You have given them the example and name of a man, who, since first he heard the name of honour, despised the reality ; who, since first he enjoyed power, has employed it in oppression and wrong ; and, since first he knew the vain parade of wealth and grandeur, must have also known that it was acquired by the most iniquitous means. A *son* is little indebted to *such* a *father* for dragging him forth to  
public

public *notice* ; but you were born to devise and pursue, with elaborate imprudence, schemes for your own confusion. The generous spirit already shewn by the electors might have pointed out to you the catastrophe ; yet though you feel the ridicule, the toils, the perplexities, the shame, the reproach, the anguish and despair of the situation wherein your ignorance, folly, vanity, and officious venality have placed you ; the outlines of tyranny must be filled up ; the proper touches and heightenings must be added to give oppression a happy boldness, a due *relief* ; and all your strokes (it must be owned) shew a master's hand. All that a rash, intemperate, imprudent, shameless governor could, you have done ; and future ages will doubt whether you most *indecently* oppressed, or your subjects nobly *resisted*. You have been overwhelmed with shame and sorrow ; and future slaves of government will fear to approach the sanctuary of *learning*, lest (like the Jewish monarch) they should be smitten with the plague of infamy, and turned forth to wander, vile, loathsome, and deserted.

CHARIDEMUS.

No. 34.



No. 34. *Friday, February 17, 1775.*

*"Ἰππάρχου κρείμασις μασιγῶσον.*

PLUT. in ANT

TO HIPPARCHUS.

\* **Y**OUR conduct, Hipparchus ! becomes every day more surprizing, more odious, more contemptible, and yet more interesting to the public. Your enormities, since your appointment to your present station, have

\* That the reader may the better understand this paper, it is necessary to state the transaction to which it alludes.— On Saturday the 11th of February 1775, some scholars of the college went to the house of Mr. Michael Mills, Printer of the Hibernian Journal, and having inveigled him to his door, under a pretext of treating with him about the disposal of a manuscript, threw him down in the street;—then forcibly carried him away in a hackney coach to the college, holding all the while pistols to his breast.—At the college, after he had been sufficient kicked and troden upon, he underwent the discipline of the pump, and would probably have lost his life, had he not been rescued by one of the fellows of the university, who seized one of the scholars of the house in the fact; on whom, however, no censure was passed by the university.—The provost was under a necessity of summoning a board on this occasion.—By the clearest evidence, Emanuel Thomson, and a young gentleman (the scholar of the house above mentioned) were proved to have been concerned in this daring and brutal outrage.—The provost, nevertheless, would not consent that any



have been hitherto confined chiefly to the police of the state; and men were interested in them only as they were, or hoped to be, fathers, and wished to find a respectable and well-

censure should be passed on Mr. Thompson, unless the other (one of his surest voters) were suffered to escape:—and unless the censure should be conveyed rather against the injured than the offending party.—Vested as the provost is by that excellent prelate archbishop Laud with the most arbitrary powers, the board were obliged to obey.—Dr. L—— was desired to put the provost's sentence into good Latin;—he did it into Latin such as it is: and on Thursday the 16th of February, an eulogium was pronounced on the conduct of the scholars, in the following terms:

“Cum constet scholarium ignotorum cœtum injuriam admisisse in Typographum quendam FAMOSUM, nomine MILLS, qui nefariis flagitiis nobiliora quæque collegii membra in chartis suis laceffiverat:

“Et cum parum regimini collegii cautum sit, ni in auctores et participes violentiæ **UTCUNQUE LÆSOS ET ACCENSOS** animadverteretur; constetque etiam Emanuele Thompson, illius violentiæ participem fuisse laudando, incitando, et discipulo cuidam scholari obnitendo, qui prædictum MILLS ab injuriosorum manibus eripere conatus est; visum est præposito et sociis senioribus eundem Emanuelem Thompson admonere, atque admonitionem in album collegii referre.”

Of which the following is a free, but faithful translation:

“Whereas it appears that some of the scholars of the college have done some slight injury to a certain popular, and therefore infamous Printer, of the name of Mills, who in a most flagitious manner had in his Journal for some months past libelled some noble members of the university (namely the Provost and doctor Forsayeth) by republishing the writings of the one, and simply stating the actions of both:

“And, although the said scholars were highly laudable in so doing, and shewed therein a becoming attachment to their principals, and that they were fit instruments for the purposes of party; yet inasmuch as it is absolutely necessa-

well-regulated place of education for their children. Though some measures might be traced to your aims, the suspicion of their tendency rested among your subjects, and was too remote to alarm the community. Shameful and open attempts to influence electors *unduly*, and to debase the majesty of the *national assembly* by sending thither the unworthy, are great and public injuries, which must rouse every friend to his country.

An important crisis is at hand, when the people of your state may assert their liberty, or seal themselves bondmen; and as they value  
their

ry, (in order to keep up some show of discipline, and to save appearances) that some slight censure should be passed on the persons concerned in said hasty proceeding, however they might have been wounded or inflamed by the actions and writings of their principals being thus exhibited to the public;—and inasmuch as it appears, that Emanuel Thompson was an accessory in this affair, by aiding, abetting and assisting the persons engaged therein, and by the opposition which he gave to a scholar who endeavoured to rescue the said Mills:

“Therefore the provost and senior fellows have thought it prudent to admonish the said Emanuel Thompson, and to enter the said admonition on the college books.”

In this sentence, the provost seems to have followed the example of a clergyman who used always to read the following verse of Scripture in this manner: “And he spake to his sons, saying, saddle me the ass,—and they saddled him.” A poor Printer runs to the provost, and cries, “One of your brutal scholars, last night, dragged me out of my house, beat, abused, and pumped me: admonish me this ruffin”—and he admonishes him.

their *independence*, they must reject, uniformly, resolutely, and without the least consideration of his merits, every man *whatever* proposed or secretly supported by *their governor*. Your attempt to exert an *undue* and *arbitrary influence* is the fatal blow that would subvert their rights. You have avowed — without shame or hesitation avowed your oppressive and unconstitutional designs;—your act, therefore, of *proposing* any man, or attempting, in any shape, to *interfere* with their election, is what should chiefly alarm them; and their utmost vigilance should be directed to your operations. They will see in your measures an attempt to establish an *hereditary despotism* within their walls, and make their city the *private property* of a vain, ignoble, servile, ambitious, *private* family. Every honest subject in your state wishes to see the crown bestowed, *agreeably* to their laws, on a Native. The only hope of obtaining this darling wish rests on a steady opposition to your aims. Should your people oppose you with spirit, unanimity, and success, the slaves of government will be intimidated, and fear to accept the crown, lest it could prove a crown of glowing steel on their heads. Corrupt ministers will leave this brave people to themselves, and no longer have a  
reason

reason for sending their creatures among them, when they find the vanity of an attempt to subdue such liberal spirits.

*Some* of your practices may hereafter appear before the *legislators* of the land, to your confusion, and the ruin of your hopes. Meanwhile, it is the duty of every citizen to inflict *that infamy* which is the *public* punishment of *public* crimes.

The most noxious weeds, *properly applied*, have healing virtues ;—your *wisdom* has found a use for the infamous and abandoned ;—you have called them from the tavern, the gaming-house, and the stews, and set them (in imitation of your masters) to riot by *authority* in defence of *administration*. Your instrument in these excesses is an object at which fiends may smile ; a man long respectable for his learning and religious life ; late in his days, rendered the object of just and general wonder, abhorrence and contempt ; in a perpetual rage, at war with himself and all the world ; dying like a *mad hound*, inch by inch. We need but follow the bank to find the spring ; an outrage concerted and conducted by *the creature of your creature*



*creature* ‡, could not be supposed to want your encouragement : you have now openly avowed *your share* in the transaction, by extenuating and explaining away the offence, and *supporting* and protecting the *offenders* with all your eloquence, authority, *legal skill*, *legal subtlety*, legal experience, and political arts. Flushed with your *new* military fame, you were resolved to make all your subjects *heroes*. The head of *learned state* sat in deep divan with his *trusty* counsellors to plan a *riot* ; a *veteran lawyer* employed his important musings, to mature an *assault*. You established your sway by peaceful arts ; you were resolved to bring it to its meridian glory by military exploits. You dreamed, you talked of *personal chastisement*, and *manual vengeance* ; your attentive courtiers caught the *oraculous* sounds, out-ran their guide, and actually accomplished that of which you but dreamed. But your part in this transaction was still more active, we must conclude, than mere consciousness, connivance, and approbation, from your supporting and protecting the offenders ; and when, notwithstanding the efforts of your faithful adherents

\* One of the principal actors in the violence offered to Mr. Mills, was a young gentleman supported from his infancy, and educated by Dr. F—f—h.

rents at the council, one scape goat was necessary to atone for the crime of many, from your turning the form of his reproof into an encomium, inserting therein a justification of his conduct, and in bold defiance of the laws of your state, and of the land, of decency and humanity, giving a sanction to the most brutal outrage, and publicly exhorting the youths you were called to govern, to the wildest excesses of vindictive cruelty. You laid many schemes before the public ; the most important however were concealed. We little imagined that the *patriotic* idea of a national *militia* was among your projects. You talked much, and with vast self-complacency, of discipline ; we little imagined that you were to improve it by *new evolutions*, borrowed (it should seem) from the tribes of *savage Indians*. You early explored the treasures of your state ; you soon discovered that it afforded slaves, spies, liars, informers, false witnesses, and corrupt judges ; you have now found, that it is not barren of ruffians, bravoës, and assassins. You summoned *guardians of your honour* from the brothel ; you mustered your faithful household troops ; you smiled on them with a pleasure, which the sight of *such worth* must afford to *such a mind* ; you cheered them with your

VOL. II. C benediction ;

benediction ; you sent them forth to *vindicate* your *name*, with a *valour* successful as your *own* ; and you prepared for them a kind retreat, under the shadow of your *wings*. Riots by *authority*, and public justifications of them offered by the governor, in shameless evasion of just punishment, are new things under the sun. But surely the cries of a nation will at last be heard ; the reverend guardians and inspectors of the state will represent these enormous and ruinous offences at the feet of Cæsar ; and our just and gracious emperor will remove the outrageous and indecent tyrant from the throne he dishonours. You have severely injured their parents, by *encouraging* in the students a contempt of law, and a spirit of *licentious cruelty* ; and every man who wishes well to this kingdom, or desires to bestow a learned and virtuous education on his child, is bound to strain every nerve for your removal. It is, perhaps, an idle labour to search for motives, where absurdity rises on absurdity, as wave on wave ; and before we have traced one into its effects, we are alarmed by the rushing of another. You lamented the neglect of discipline, the turbulence, the licentiousness of your subjects ; you displayed the cares, the toils of your regency, and plumed yourself in various projects

projects for the *advancement of religion and morality*. Having *hazarded* such assertions, were you resolved to create a veracity for them, and *make* the depravity you had lamented ?

You brought forth the *wooden image* of your *Saint* and he was born about in solemn *procession* on the *shoulders* of men, to work a miracle in the reformation of a sinful people ; you founded a plea for the wildest schemes, that ever entered the head of a dreamer, on a spirit of rebellion and riot in your subjects ; the charge was refuted, beyond a possibility of credit. Yet unwilling to resign so many goodly *plans*, devised with such labour and exhibited with such self-gratulation, you practised the expedient of artful *sportsmen*, who let loose *wild beasts* by night into their groves and pastures, that they may be hunted down for their *honour* in the morning. Hostile writers set before you the ghastly form of infamy ; it was ever present, it glanced above, below, it hovered at your right hand, and embittered the triumph of *successful guilt*. You endeavoured to conjure down the cruel intruder ; you *wrote*, you *fought* ; the phantom grew in stature every moment, and rose more and more dreadful from your efforts. What remained ?



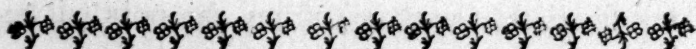
you called to your aid such *defenders*, as *such* genius, *such* valour, *such* a name deserves, and should ever find. For your refractory subjects you had provided loss of employments, observances, duties, attendances, forms, ceremonies, punctualities, rigours, airs of grandeur, haughty looks, harangues, insults, reprimands, reproaches, accusations, informations, examinations, interrogations, condemnations and censure. For foreign enemies, your respectable champions, your *prætorian cohorts* have prepared *combats*, assaults, stratagems, ambuscade, captivity, outrage, wounds, torture, maim and death. You had *before*, your spies and informers, your tale-bears and whisperers; the addition of hireling ruffians has compleated the equipage of tyranny. Happy is the oppressor who can command the *barlot* valour of some *ready gladiator*, whose face is against every man, who is eager to strike, on or without provocation, and whose *obsequious* arm can butcher, without compunction, principle or distinction, in any quarrel.

*Evil spirits* are said to vanish in a peal of thunder or a cloud of sulphur. The late riot, fostered by your smile, atchieved under your auspices, defended by your authority, may be considered

considered as a solemn act of taking *leave*, a notification of your *exit* from the political hemisphere, for you have thereby sealed a formal *resignation* of your influence, and rendered it *impossible* for any of your subjects who retains the *slightest* regard for *decency*, to support an administration, so tyrannical, so outrageous, so shameless, so lawless, so ridiculous, so foolish and so *odious*.

Farewel, Hipparchus ! in my addressee to you, I have considered myself as performing a sacrifice to justice. The task was disgusting, though useful. There is no pleasure in tracing little cunning through its windings ; in following ambitious folly through its excursions ; or repelling the claims of ridiculous vanity. There is no pleasure in marking the failings and the crimes of a weak head, joined with a corrupt heart ;—there is no pleasure in beholding to what a wretched degree of baseness human nature may be depraved ;—there is no pleasure in anatomizing the putrid carcase of a monster.

CHARIDEMUS.



No. 35. *Monday, February 27, 1775.*

*Proximus ardet Ucalegen.* VIRG.

TO THE CITIZENS OF DUBLIN.

Friends and Countrymen,

**I**N the resentment you have shewn against, and the serious notice \* you have taken of a late *daring outrage*, you have manifested that attention to the public good, which becomes  
virtuous

\* A post assembly having been summoned to meet at the Tholsel, to take into consideration the late dangerous and daring outrage committed by a party of the students of Trinity college; the following spirited resolutions were proposed, and unanimously agreed to:

RESOLVED, That the late outrage committed by some of the students of Trinity college, on the person of our fellow citizen, Mr. Michael Mills, printer, is a daring attack upon the natural rights of mankind, a violent breach of our laws, and an high affront to the police of this city.

RESOLVED, That as the consequences which may arise from these daring rioters escaping justice are of the most dreadful nature, that the sum of FIFTY POUNDS be offered for the apprehending EMANUEL THOMPSON, a student in Trinity college, and one of the principal leaders in the late riot; and that the sum of TWENTY GUINEAS be offered for each and every of the other persons concerned. [This resolution was rendered useless by an order from the board of aldermen.]

virtuous, and that regard to your own welfare, which becomes wise men. May the same spirit animate and direct your counsels on this important occasion. Such an atrocious violation of law and police, considered merely in itself, might well deserve your severest animadversion; but the attending circumstances render it an affair of an alarming nature indeed. The national seat of education; that venerable depository where the honesty and

C 4 virtue

RESOLVED, As the collegiate punishment inflicted on the said Emanuel Thompson (who was convicted before the board of being principally active in the late riot and assault against our fellow citizen, Mr. Mills) amounted only to a slight reprimand for the offence against the college; and as the terms in which that reprimand was conveyed, evidently countenanced the crime against the City, that a committee be appointed to draw up an address to the visitors of the college, requesting that the proceedings of the board of fellows held on Tuesday the 14th of February, inst. as far as they relate to an outrage against the peace of this city, may be taken into their graces consideration; and that such censure may be passed, and such measures adopted, in the punishment of the offenders, as (by rigour and justice) may preserve order and regularity in the college, deter from future outrages any of the students of the university, and thereby secure domestic peace to the city of Dublin.

RESOLVED, That the thanks of this house be given to the right hon. the lord mayor, for his applying to the provost of Trinity college, to obtain that right hon. gentleman's assistance in finding out, by calling over the roll, such of the students under his care as were concerned in the daring and dangerous outrage against the said Mr. Michael Mills, of Capel-street, although his lordship had the mortification to meet a refusal, and that the discharge of his duty in that respect was ineffectual.



virtue of your *children* were placed (as it were) in *bank*, to be drawn forth with interest, in due season; that seminary from whence the fond parent hoped to call his child, filled with the

The board of aldermen, immediately after the last resolution was carried, sent down the petition of the commons, with the following order annexed to it.

The lord mayor and board of aldermen, considering the outrages lately committed on some citizens, by a body of the students of Trinity college, in conjunction with several other persons, and particularly, one made on the house and person of Michael Mills, Printer, and a freeman of this city, to be of the most dangerous tendency, a most evil example, and an high insult to the police and good government of this city, do hereby offer the sum of twenty guineas, as a reward for each and every of the first three persons who shall be hereafter (within three months) discovered, apprehended and prosecuted to conviction for the said riot and assault; and, that a proclamation for this purpose, be forthwith issued; and herein, desire the concurrence of the sheriffs and commons.—In which said resolution, the sheriffs and commons did concur.

A resolution was then made and carried unanimously that the order be printed, and the board agreed.

A motion was then made and carried, that the address to the visitors be read; and it was accordingly read as follows:

To their graces the lord primate and lord archbishop of Dublin, visitors of Trinity college, near Dublin.

May it please your graces,

WE the lord mayor, aldermen, sheriffs, commons and citizens of Dublin, having the highest confidence in your graces wisdom and virtue, and conceiving ourselves to be deeply interested in whatever may relate to the welfare of our university, not only as members of the community in general, and concerned in the education of the youth of this kingdom, but particularly earnest for the advantage and dignity of that university, having contributed liberally

the generous sentiments, and adorned with the liberal attainments which fit men for becoming

C 5

ing

to its original establishment ; and our lord mayors having in time past, been its visitors ; do hold it incumbent on us, at this time, to entreat your graces interposition to prevent a continuance of the daring outrages of late committed by certain students of the university.

Had we no other object of consideration but the safety of our persons, the laws of the land in which we live would give us sufficient security, by punishing such atrocious offenders with severity ; but as we wish to maintain mutual love and harmony between our fellow citizens and the gentlemen of the university, we request your graces will enquire whether some innovations have not taken place in the government of the college.

Until very lately her governors were anxious to suppress, and active to punish any misdemeanor of her members ; and while the important care of the university was entrusted to a person acquainted with collegiate matters, your graces triennial visitations were rendered almost unnecessary : but since the direction of the college has fallen into un-academic hands, the irregularity of the students has exceeded all bounds ; we therefore most earnestly entreat your graces that for the preservation of the peace, for the welfare of the kingdom, and for the honour of the university, you will hold a visitation, endeavour to bring to light the causes and abettors of the many outrages committed ; and that (let the persons concerned be of what rank or station soever) you will have them removed ; and that your graces will be pleased to take such other effectual methods as to your wisdoms shall seem meet, to prevent the consequences so much to be dreaded from the present state of the university.

This address was received with unanimity by the house, but the board of aldermen having broke up, it could not then have their concurrence, and was therefore, with the third resolution, postponed.

In a few days after these resolutions were entered into ; his grace the archbishop of Dublin (one of the visitors) took his son and another young gentleman of considerable fortune, Mr. St. G——, out of the College and sent them to Cambridge.

ing guardians of the lives, properties or morals of their fellow citizens, has sent forth ruffians to astonish the public and disgrace human nature, by the most savage cruelty. The riot to which I allude wants every circumstance which might palliate, though not excuse such an offence; it was not the outrage of a *moment*; the *insensible unconscious* cruelty of intoxication; it was not the quarrel of a *fellow-student*, where private friendship might have been pleaded; it was a scheme of *cowardly* barbarity, *deliberately* executed by *stratagem* on a *single, peaceable*, defenceless citizen, in the *sobriety of malice*, by a *number* of ruffians *evidently hired* to protect the honour of an *infamous man*, by the terrors of an assassination. Had the crime been punished by those who were enabled to *do so* by their authority, and bound by their duty and their oath, your interposition had appeared laudable, but not necessary; and the seat of learning had appeared able to support herself, to maintain her own discipline, and preserve the morals of her students. The governor of our seat of learning, by protecting these bravoës of his life guard, publicly avowing his approbation of such outrages, and in mockery of discipline, and contempt of decency, publishing a *libel* on the injured

jured person by way of *punishing the injury*,  
 has destroyed the police and good order of the  
 community; and the licentious and profligate  
 are assured not only of countenance, but  
 rewards from the head of the state; and by  
 paying him *tythe* of their riots, may purchase  
 a full absolution and immunity from peaceful  
 rules, and an eternal jubilee of outrage. Pub-  
 lic infamy made vast and daily demands on  
 the scanty credit of a *bankrupt* administration;  
 in such a despair of virtue, such an impetuous,  
 ceaseless *run* of disgraces, this unhappy corrupt  
 man hoped to *silence* those whom he could not  
*answer*; he resolved to try every thing, catch at  
 every thing, hazard every thing, to establish a  
 band of desperadoes to riot him into credit, and  
 awe the importunate and refractory by the dread  
 of personal violence. The most abandoned of  
 his subjects were lured into the service by the  
 promise of *literary honours*, of the ranks and  
*degrees* which were *formerly* to be obtained only  
 by a proficiency in their appointed course of  
 study, and they *continue* to fill the community  
 with outrage and disturbance. These wretches  
 have been allowed or rather *commanded* to post  
 up *libels* and threats of outrage and violence  
 on the walls of a learned city; the tyrant  
 sets on his dogs, to hunt the popular electors,  
 that



that when they turn he may seize them for victims. He hopes, that his creatures may, by insults irritate his opponents to some acts of violence; and with eager malice waits to exert or strain the rigour of the law, and banish them from his dominions; nor will the evil stop here; the example of the governor and the court favourites will soon taint the whole body; the seat of learning will become a seat of war; your streets will be filled with armed rioters; your theatres and places of public amusement become fields of combat; the inoffensive citizen will be unsafe under his *own* roof; and the innocent virgin under the wing of her parents. The whole kingdom is concerned in the good government and welfare of the national seat of education more deeply than appears at first; even the meanest artizan, the poorest cottager, is interested, as he wishes to find an honest and liberal employer, or an upright and merciful landlord or master, as he wishes to eat his hard-earned morsel in quiet, and find himself safe from brutal outrage: for if our youth be formed, after the example of their governor, to become tyrants and slaves, the consequences must soon be felt through all orders of men; besides, the absurdities and excesses of its *governor*,  
must

must bring our place of education into contempt, and cause persons of fortune to send their children to *foreign* seats of learning, to the great injury of the kingdom in the constant drain of money, and destruction of all attachment to their native country in the principal families. Nor must you hope to redress or prevent these mischiefs ; or see discipline, peace, or justice, in the society in question, while it remains under its present head. A man, who importuned an *elector* † for his voice, and on a refusal, impudently *interrogated* him, with the haughtiness of a judge to a felon, concerning his connections, and the private family affairs of his *father* ; and in scandalous *avowal* of the most illegal and indecent *intrigues*, noted down in a *paper*, the result of the *examination*. A man, who, when his heart dilated at the convivial moment with the consciousness of his *merit*, boasted of having insulted and reproached your representative ; † his superior in age, and, without the least panegyric on the virtue or information of that citizen, infinitely beyond all degrees of comparison, his superior  
in

† Mr. D——s.

† Dr. Cl——t, whom the provost boasted that he had reprimanded for neglecting one day to go to chapel.

in integrity and learning. What discipline, or police, can be maintained in a state whose governor has openly patronized a riot, and employs a band of *ruffians* to insult and menace the obnoxious ? What peace, while the tyrant and his minions pursue the most iniquitous schemes, and persecute with the most envenomed rancour all who not only oppose but refuse to concur in their measures ? What justice, when a man of *approved, mature* want of principle, honour, and humanity, armed with every arbitrary power by the laws of the society he governs, has avowed his intentions of influencing an election ? Your children will be deprived of inducements to learning ; their minds will be perverted with corrupt and slavish principles ; and the offices and honours which were appointed as the rewards of merit, will be prostituted, and become incentives to servility, badges of depravity, and wages of dishonour. You are called upon by your own honour, by the love you bear your children, and the duty you owe your country, to rouse yourselves on this occasion. Lay your complaints before the throne ; address the viceroy ; request, that this corrupt and incapable governor, whose *ignorance* can only be surpassed by his *iniquity*, may be removed from the  
regency





finds in *green* old age the *vigour* of youth to do mischief without its *honest feelings* to reclaim him. The *phlegm* of your temper, *Verrés*, the principled servility, the habitual, veteran depravity, and the hypocritical rigour, may be restrained by the pen of satire, when the pestilence is stayed at the bidding of the physician, or the comet at the voice of the astronomer : yet the useless remonstrances of the present may gratify the curiosity of the future generation, and afford speculation to the philosopher, by shewing what the corrupt governor can inflict and the patient province bear. To render you a more useful engine in the hands of a tyrant, the *prejudices* of education concurred with the *baseness* of nature ; and had the path of freedom and virtue been equally profitable, you would (like a true *Cappadocian*) have toiled on in the crooked ways of servility, and given a gratuitous support to tyranny. From an ancestor who was the secret enemy of the rights and liberties of his fellow citizens, who conspired to betray the glory and integrity of his country, and stain her with dishonest, dishonourable peace in the midst of conquest, and who was numbered by a nation among the traitors who sought to subvert her religion and her laws,

and

and restore the banished Julian family, you derived hereditary tenets and modes of thinking, which have rendered you corrupt, as well from principle as interest, and entitle you to the smiles of your emperor. A *profound* genius for government is best shewn in the choice of proper ministers and instruments; and never did prince possess this talent in a more eminent degree than *Tiberius Cæsar*: he has learned to despise the *vulgar* requisites of a minister, and discover that the unprincipled, the libertine, the ignorant, the low-born, the base, and the infamous, will most readily pay that *obedience* which is so necessary to the vigour of government. Our sagacious emperor has honoured with his confidence a set of men, whom princes of less ability would have feared; for he wisely judged, that while from religious and political opinions they were enemies to his family and person, they must from the same cause be the firmest friend to his system of government. Cæsar discovered in you the talents for governing; and never shall Verres disgrace the sagacity of his royal master. You selected for your minister *Calvus*, the centurion, a man whose education was suitable to the meanness of his birth, and the humility of his hopes—  
 whose

whose baseness of nature justified the obscurity in which he had long remained—whose share in your favour renders but more signal the contempt he meets with from the rest of the world—whose *pitiful* abilities are calculated in one respect for villainy, as they may render it *unsuspected*, and throw men from their guard—whose prudence is gloomy cunning—whose dignity unsocial malevolence—whose learning dark and crooked machinations—whose reputation vindictive rancour, and whose politics the petty tricks of a sharking pawnbroker or usurer—a man who enjoys power without being respectable, and while he dispenses dignities and honours, remains base and abject—who is hated and despised even by the people who are led by his arts—who works in secret to disseminate the corruption of his own heart; as some malignant spirit veils himself in *darkness*, while he sends abroad the pestilence. You saw that this man wanted the usual requisites of a minister—learning, eloquence, reputable birth, extensive connections, popular manners, and even convivial talents; but you saw in him endowments congenial to your own—retired, sullen artifice, grave austerity, with contempt of decency, gloom, phlegm, avarice and meanness. Sent

to

to ruin a devoted *province*, resolved to crush the *family pride* of the haughty leaders, you commanded them to fall down and worship, not the *golden image* which the *king* set up, but the *heap of mud* which you moulded with your *own* hands into a shapeless emblem of authority. In this regular scheme of destruction, the subversion of *Epirus* the seat of *education*, was a leading branch ; and you pursued the *most effectual* means to accomplish it, by your choice of a *tetrarch*.

You fought for a man, the most *eminently disqualified* in the kingdom of Macedon (perhaps in the Roman empire) and you have been *successful* to your utmost wish ; you found *Hipparchus*, whose *birth* promised baseness, whose manhood fulfilled the promise, whose more advanced years afforded a *supererogation* of iniquity ; a man who with a mind *too active* to remain in inoffensive *ignorance*, too *weak* to reason *justly*, gathered from the writings of the *sophists* a *contempt* for the established *worship*, and all that the *Greeks* hold most sacred. Without family honour to be maintained ; without the honest pride derived from a virtuous ancestry ; with obscurity of birth to render necessary the honours a court can bestow,

and



and vanity to feel their full importance. A man who avowedly *retailed* his infamy, and drove an open, shameless *traffic* with his compliances; a *forestaller* in servility, who while he forsook the venal tribe for *short* and *rare* intervals, merely to *enhance* his *wages*, rendered himself more odious, contemptible and guilty, by an *affectation* of public spirit. A man who *burlesqued* patriotism, made independence seem fabulous, and rendered virtue *suspicious*, while he supported the cause of his country, only to injure it the more, by raising the *market price* of corruption. A blasphemer who pronounced the name of virtue only to insult her, and professed a regard to his country with his *lips*, while his *heart* was far from her. At some happy hour, when *proconsular majesty* was shrouded in the *bailiff's* hut; when your *grave* minion found the reward of his *public labours* and his *public virtues* in the *chaste* smiles of an *easy* fair one; and the clemency and christian charity of a *pious, ancient, ceremonious* governor, did not disdain the humble dwelling of female frailty; his three guardian spirits planned the grandeur of Hipparchus. They sat in judgment on his past life; they found it unstained by any trace of good; any scrupulous waverings; any weak deviations into vir-

tue

tue or decency ; they set him to rule a seminary, of which he had shewn a contempt and hatred by sending his son for education to a foreign land. Yet his conduct has surpassed the most sanguine expectations ; and should his endeavours succeed to his wish, the state he governs may soon be fitted for bestowing a proper education, *moral* and *martial*, on a child of Hipparchus. The first care of Hipparchus was to debase the *priesthood*, by shewing what a depth of malice and iniquity it could afford. He placed at his right hand a man who shames his sacred function, and renders professions of piety *abominable*, by uniting them with those vices which want the paliation of appetite, and are unconnected with goodness of heart, gentleness of nature, and softness of manners. With the assistance of this minister, he searched among the profligate and needy for *spies* ; he smiled on them, gave them their lessons, and sent them forth to interrupt or betray the freedom of intercourse, mutual confidence, generous openness, and honest boldness, which should ever prevail among men of letters. To destroy the commerce of affection, which should ever subsist between the teacher and student ; he next endeavoured to debase the office of preceptor with practices as infamous  
and

and illegal as ever disgraced a follower of the law in a country corporation; and he found one fool, so ambitious to be a villain, so eager to burn his incense before the *leaden* form of Moloch, that he set fire to the temple and scared the worshippers. His next care was to change the prescriptive disposal of offices, and make employments in the state instruments of oppression, or wages of corruption. An *outrageous* man was by an *outrage* palmed on the people, and violently obtruded (for the most iniquitous purposes) into an employment, which might give him power to harass the refractory, and exert an undue influence on the electors *officially*. To reward his creatures, intimidate the *scrupulous*, allure the *covetous* and punish the *stubborn*; half his subjects were robbed of the posts, to which in justice and decency they were entitled, that he might reward the *pious* director of his *conscience* with a shameless accumulation of emoluments. To break the spirits of his undutiful subjects; the native petulance which (in hopes of converts) had foamed, champed and curvetted in bridled, enforced, managed civility, soon rushed away in magisterial harangue, reproach and insult. This man has endeavoured with an unwearied diligence and restless activity, which can *only* be

be equalled by their *success*, to render himself odious and ridiculous, and injure his country. The profession of an advocate, the government of a considerable state, and the vocation of a ministerial drudge, might afford employment enough to *fill*, and infamy enough to *content* an ordinary mind. The senate-house, the courts of justice, the walls of his own city might afford as many and notable occasions of shewing malevolence, vanity, folly, ignorance, and inability, as a reasonable man could desire; but, the vast *ambition* of *Hipparchus* (*insatiable* as his *avarice*) grows by *gratification*, and aims at a prodigious portentous *infamy*, before unknown and unconceivable. He thinks his labours too light; the witnesses of his shame too *few*; and finds leisure in the midst of *pleadings* doubly laborious from ignorance of law, ministerial inachinations, schemes of reformation, oppression, and persecution, for the polite toils of composition. The *press* too teems with monuments of his *genius* and *virtues*; and he appeals to the whole empire for a certificate of shame. He feared that the *memory* of his *folly* might perish with the schemes it dictated, and immortalized it with *eloquence* all his own. His *virtues* however require no such blazon; *their fame* must be lasting as the injuries



ries for which his country is indebted to him. He *studiously* endeavoured to make their seat of education vile in the 'sight of the people by false and malicious insinuations,' and he *casually* obtained his desire by the *style* and *composition* of his writings ; which (like the writer) unite meanness with an attempt at dignity, and become more vile and contemptible from an affectation of excellence. His schemes and his literary labours had now (as we imagined) fixed the herculean pillars, beyond which it was impossible to find a region of absurdity. We were soon undeceived ; when a learned judge, from the hallowed *seat of justice*, told us that our ruler was a *public nuisance*, a violator of peace and civil order, a rebel against the laws, an author of guilty example to the rising generation. When we found the man, to whose care the *education* and *protection* of the *youth* of a *nation* was entrusted, like a hot-brained boy proud of his new sword, a *tavern brawler*, a *midnight rioter*, the *bully of a gaming table*, or the *bravo of an harlot*, throwing out menaces of violence, and engaged in a combat (in his own despite) for which nothing could have given him courage, but the tempting prospect of injuring his country, and the alluring intrinsic absurdity of the measure.

measure. The *courage* of this man is exactly like his *patriotism*; he hopes to find the reputation of virtue in hypocrisy, and to pass for *hero* by becoming *Russian*. The descent of a man who falls into infamy and guilt (like *that* of a body to the earth) is accelerated every moment, Hipparchus not only scandalized and injured the state he was sent to govern, by foolish and pernicious schemes, but shewed himself the base and contemptible *scribbler* in their defence; not sufficiently ridiculous in the character of a *pamphleteer*, this master of surprises came forth, to the astonishment of the world, a *duellist*; not content with the laurels reaped by his *single arm*, he mustered a band of *rioters*, and sent them to proclaim his *virtues*, by such an *outrage* as is scarcely credible in a civilized, seldom seen in the most barbarous state; and not satisfied with the oblique rays which this affair reflected on him, he set himself in a conspicuous point of view, where its whole lustre converged. He and his minions at the council defended the justice of the action, protected the actors, and forced to yield to a *slight* punishment, one who added to the crime of rioting the sending a challenge; he converted a ceremony intended for the maintenance of discipline into an exhortation

to outrage ; and instead of an *admonition* to a *rioter*, the subjects of *Hipparchus* heard a *libel* on a peaceable, injured *citizen*, and a *panegyrick* on riots.

In what a respectable and uncommon light the governor of a learned community appears ! Surrounded by his myrmidons, the most unhappy abandoned youths of the state ; his pallid countenance, deadly, malicious, and marked with anguish, like that of some *felon* who has just expired on the rack, faintly enlivened with a malignant joy : and his *baneful* eye glaring on the faithful ruffians with the dim, sickly, malignant flame of an unwholesome meteor of those fires with which human fancy fills the infernal mansions. Such, *Verres*, are the deeds of your *tetrarch* ! He has moved in his courts of iniquity like a noxious planet ; endeavoured to attract all inferior bodies to his own centre ; disturbed and rendered irregular the motions of those which resisted his influence ; and spread confusion and desolation through the whole system. *Evil spirits*, when they return from missions of destruction, recount to their infernal master what whirlwinds they have sent abroad ; what towns they have swallowed up with earthquakes ; what plagues they

they have breathed forth ; what kingdoms they have involved in war ; what virtue they have seduced, and what guilt aggrandized ; and when you, *Verres*, return to him who sent you, and display the successful *corruption*, the *faithful mischiefs* of your ministry ; the most grateful period in the black detail, will be—  
 “I have impoverished, I have depressed a loyal province ; I have perverted many of her friends ; I have endeavoured to rob her of her last pride, her seat of education, and sink her in ignorance and *barbarism* as well as *poverty* ; I have set over it a chosen minion, a trusty fiend, an Alcides of corruption, who filled province after province with his *labours*. I have given a wretched people, for a governor of their children, the vain, the venal, the slave, the tyrant, the unbeliever, the liar, the scribbler, the calumniator, the coward, the bully, and the *assassin*.”

CHARIDEMUS.

D 2

No. 37.





*The Clement, our seat of learning;  
The Wooden Bowl, his own discerning.*

No. 37. Friday, March 3, 1775.

— *Animæ plusquam pars altera nostra!*  
*Tu quoque in aura frequens venies plausumque*  
*virorum,*  
*Et parili carpes iter immortale volatu.* MILTON.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE from G— E— H—,  
ESQ. to the RIGHT HON. J— H— H—,  
P— of TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

WHEN *Hely* wakes the tuneful throng,  
Shall *Tamor's* poet want a song?  
Awake, my lyre! let *Hely* hear  
Such strains as charm a *Townshend's* ear.

From

From rival wits and wittings fore,  
 The rhyming prank I long forebore ;  
 The malice of a thankless age,  
 My pinions clipt, restrain'd my rage,  
 To prose confin'd me for a time,  
 And brought a sober ebb of rhyme ;  
 But see the maid again attend,  
 To sing my brother and my friend ;  
 Again the spring-tide wave o'erflows,  
 With prose in verse—or verse in prose.

A thousand bards thy praise indite,  
 But I the subject claim, by right ;  
 What bard can celebrate like me  
 Pursuits in which we both agree ?  
 From Gorge expect the deathless name ;  
 The *proper* poet of thy fame.  
 Alike our studies and our arts,  
 With equal genius different hearts,  
 Our souls with flame congenial glow ;  
 And ah ! congenial fates we know.  
 With equal dignity and praise,  
 You wear the olive, I the bays ;  
 Alike by cruel Fortune hurl'd,  
 To buffet with an envious world,  
 Opprest with injuries and wrongs,  
 'Midst evil days and evil tongues !

While taunting ridicule pursues  
 PRANCERO's schemes, and Howard's muse,  
 While merit wakes an envious tribe,  
 The poet's theme, the witlings gibe.

Both skill'd to rein the manag'd steed ;  
 And both renown'd for warlike deed ;  
 But you with *pistols* take the field,  
 While I the polish'd *rapier* wield :  
 You dar'd an author \* to the fight,  
 An author-printer † own'd my might ;  
 Here too the parallel we find ;  
 I dar'd the lame, and you the blind.  
 Projectors both and mighty planners ;  
 Both men of fine and polish'd manners,  
 Alike adorned a viceroy's court,  
 With studied bow and graceful port ;  
 With happy airs with labour'd ease,  
 And courtly Stanhope's skill to please.  
 'Tis your's in senate-house to shine,  
 In meeting of attornies mine.  
 Both writers of no mean degree,  
 You prose profess, I poetry ;  
 Behind the maid I boldly ride,  
 Who sits on Pegasus astride ;

While

\*Mr. Doyle, who published an address to the electors of the university, in November 1774.

† George Faulkner, printer of the Dublin Journal.

While you're content to walk the street,  
 With her who trudges on her feet,  
 Both doomed to wield the luckless pen,  
 'Midst stand'rous tribes of little men ;  
 You schemes for Alma's youth indite,  
 I rules for young attornies write.  
 Criticks in building, planting, writing,  
 Admir'd for reading, and reciting ;  
 While Alma's sons to speak you train,  
 I for their use supply the scene.  
 Soon may thy theatre arise !  
 Thrice welcome sight to Howard's eyes.  
 There shall my injur'd muse have room,  
 And there my heroes find a tomb ;  
 There shall *Almeyda* tread the stage,  
 And there my *Rival monarchs* rage ;  
 There while a nation crowds to hear,  
 Shall *you* and *I* the buskin wear ;  
 You tread the stage you built, my friend !  
 And I perform the part I penn'd.

Return we to our parallel,  
 The points wherein we both excel.  
 Both boast the sumptuous house, and plate,  
 The splendid board, the lordly state ;  
 And each supreme Mecenas sits,  
 'To deal out ivy to the wits.



In *this* I own we disagree,  
 And blockheads give the palm to me ;  
 I've somewhat more of legal skill,  
 And some few honest scruples still ;  
 While *you*, I must allow perforce,  
 Are *higher* in ambition's course ;  
 Twin brothers of resembling face,  
 Yet boasting each a separate grace ;  
 The pleas'd spectator's eye we strike,  
 With features diff'rent yet alike.  
 Alas, my brother and my friend !  
 What cares, what toils thy age attend !  
 Why, brother, did thy noble zeal  
 So strongly glow for Alma's weal ?  
 Why would'st thou risque thy ease and fame,  
 A moody murmur'ring race to tame ?  
 To guide their wayward erring voice,  
 And kindly *over-rule* their choice,  
 To quell the rebel, votes to seek,  
 And know the toils of reading Greek.  
 As when a youngster unaware,  
 Has mounted on a skittish mare,  
 While now the vixen starts and prances,  
 Now kicks, now retrograde advances ;  
 Legs, arms fatigu'd, and head full addle,  
 He wishes Satan in the saddle ;  
 Prancer—on Alma's crupper mounted,  
 For lost by many a fool was counted ;

Yet

Yet shall—he (though the jade uncivil  
Kicks, tears, and plunges, like a devil)  
Trot on bespatter'd—but unhurt,  
Amidst an atmosphere of dirt ;  
To NONSENSE—happy province; guid her,  
And long and lustily bestride her.——  
Or as when cat of mighty soul,  
Is set adrift in wooden bowl ;  
Adrift on stranger element,  
In wooden bark is Hely sent ;  
The element, our seat of learning,—  
The wooden bowl his own discerning ;  
Yet shall he bristle up his tail,  
And spit at dogs *that bark and rail.*——

At Dionysius' witty court,  
(So heav'n ordain'd to make him sport)  
There dwelt, of shallow-pated fame,  
A courtier—Damocles his name  
This man just saw the skin of things,  
And thought no mortals blest like kings.  
' O what the joy, my liege ! (says he)  
' To be a monarch great—like thee ;  
' To sleep on purple, eat in plate,  
' And live in luxury and state ;  
' Thus to be prais'd, and flatter'd still,  
' And have a nation at one's will ;

' Thousands attending on my leisure ;  
 ' Thousands employ'd to give me pleasure.'  
 The king loll'd out a gibing tongue—  
 For well he knew the fool was wrong ;  
 And winking to some wags stood nigh ;—  
 ' Would you the joys of empire try ?  
 ' Well—to the trial I agree—  
 ' Be—for a week—a king like me.  
 ' My crown, my sceptre I resign,  
 ' My throne—my guards, they all are thine.'—  
 When kings command—'tis said and done.—  
 Lo !—Damocles upon the throne.—  
 As big he look'd as Dublin's may'r,  
 Or Hely in the provost's chair.  
 Sicilia's youth to read he teaches,  
 He summon'd boards, he utter'd speeches,  
 He altered laws, he publish'd books,  
 And dealt preferment in his looks ;  
 He speaks—and lecturers are chairs ;  
 He nods—lo ! *Sicily* at prayers.  
 He had his projects, and disguises,  
 His hints, his whispers, lies, surmises ;  
 His tools, his flatt'ers, spies and slaves,  
 Buffoons, informers, liars, *braves* ;  
 And chose a rev'rend calm adviser,  
 A pious priest, to make him wiser.  
 With flatt'ry ply'd from morn to noon,  
 He griev'd his reign must end so soon.

Oh,

Oh, what the transports monarchs prove.—  
 Bless me !—what's that I see above ?  
 (For o'er him by a single hair,  
 That trembl'd at each breath of air,  
 A sword as vast and weighty hung,  
 As e'er at belt of giant swung)  
 ' If this be empire—faith ! I'll none ;  
 ' Pluto for me may fill the throne.—  
 ' Take, Sir, I beg you—take your pain—  
 ' Your sceptre and your sword again.  
 ' No more their pomp to kings I grudge ;  
 ' Make me a bishop, or a judge.'

No Damocles, my friend art thou,  
 That,—even thy enemies allow :  
 No meddling, vain, officious fool,  
 Betray'd by ignorance, to rule,  
 And venture rashly on a throne,  
 Its duties and its cares unknown.  
 No—'twas no little love of self,  
 No thirst for grandeur pow'r, and pelf,  
 No paltry, ministerial end,  
 That made thee wish to reign, my friend !  
 But 'twas thy love for *speaking, writing,*  
*Devotion, horsemanship, and fighting.*  
 And never shalt thou shun the pains,  
 The toils that wait on him who reigns ; }  
 Ne'er



Ne'er of thy talents Alma cheat,  
But for thy country's sake be great. —

Yet should thy weary age desire,  
To place of slumber to retire,  
Should'st thou unfinish'd schemes resign,  
And on the seat of justice shine;  
With equal genius, equal knowledge,  
Shall I succeed and rule the college.  
Yes in your place shall Gorgy shine,  
Successor by a right divine,  
Your brother and adopted son,  
To end what you've so well begun.  
Who can so well compleat your aims?  
As one who glows with kindred flames.  
Who can a birth-day speech reward  
Like me, an ancient birth-day bard? —  
I'll train the youth in glory's road,  
To pen not only speech but ode;  
Strains that a viceroy's ear may fill,  
Or through a full rotunda thrill. —  
Farewel — my chairmen wait below,  
This moment I'll to levee go,  
To crave at old Sir Simon's hand,  
A trifling, but a just demand;  
That when you gain the chancellor's mace,  
I may be provost in your place,

Engraved

Engrafted thus on Alma's name,  
 Together shall we spring to fame ;  
 As crab and medlar scions grow,  
 Like brothers on one apple-bough,  
 Or as twin bladders puff'd with wind,  
 By truant school-boy left behind,  
 Together held by packthread bond,  
 Sail with the stream in union fond,  
 So Gorge and Hely, side by side,  
 Shall down the tide of glory ride.

G. E. H.

\*\*\*\*\*

No. 38. *Wednesday, July 19th, 1775*

*Ipse facit Versus, atque uni cedit Homero.*

*An HEROI-ELEGIAC EPISTLE, from the Right*

*Hon. J——N H——Y H——N, Esq; to*

*G——s E——D H——D, Esq.*

**D**ESPIS'D, depicted, nick-named and  
 reveil'd,

The sport of women and the sucking child,  
 Bereft of eloquence and legal skill,  
 And dash'd and smear'd by many a desp'rate  
 quill;

My

62 P R A N C E R I A N A.

My tow'ring hopes, like card-built domes,  
 o'erturn'd,  
 Like pies of dirt my vaunted projects spurn'd ;  
 I tune my *bagpipe* to the plaintive strain,  
 And gentle *Gorge* shall mourn his *Hely's*  
 pain ;

Now sleep my schemes ; in peaceful Limbo  
 sleep  
 With old wives' dreams ; and let your author  
 weep ;  
 And spare th' upbraiding, O my country !  
 spare !

If public labours yield to private care.  
 No more my *pamphlets* glad the classic bands,  
 Nor speech nor plan my flighted pen demands,  
 Far other tome at midnight hour shall glow,  
 While mix'd with tears its fable currents  
 flow,

A tale of anguish, disappointments, fears,  
 Toils ill requited and unpitied tears.  
 Come then, my friend ! my *Gorgey* !—come  
 along,

And hear thy *Prancer* lisp his first-born song,  
 Dear lov'd associate in congenial arts !  
*Brother* in fame, in fortune and in parts !  
 Dear injur'd spirit ! to thy faithful breast  
 Come take the sorrows that my soul infest ;

And

And call thy *Kings*, and call thy *peaceful* muse,  
To bathe my temples with their opiate dew.

Ah hapless *Cat*! by cruel Fortune hurl'd,  
To scold and scramble with a spiteful world.  
What dangers threat! what tumults, blows  
and noise

From bloody butchers and insulting boys!  
Ah what avail the triumphs of his paws?  
What, that so long his purring was applause,  
That culprit mice with *Capias* he pursued,  
And *out-law'd* *Rats* lay trembling when he  
mew'd?

The Foes of cats in dreadful Phalanx stand,  
By water hunt him, and pursue by land.  
In *Bowl* unstable must he tempt the wave,  
While dogs assaults him, and while tempests  
rave.

Far diff'rent terrors on the land assail;  
Fell squibs and crackers lighten at his tail.  
He growls,—he spits,— he darts along the  
wind;  
In vain,—the blazing torments hiss behind;  
Rage in his visage grins and fury fires his  
mind.

More than the labours of *Alcides* past,  
I still with envy must contend at last,

Thrown



Thrown on a paltry, vile misjudging train,  
 The deaf, \* the blind, the factious, and the vain,  
 What various toils, unnumber'd cares, engage  
 The sickly remnant of declining age !  
 While for the public weal I combat shame,  
 And risque my peace, my person, and my fame.  
*Alma* to me her thankless children owes ;  
 My grateful *Stinkpots* cheer'd each learned nose.  
 When *Fevers* raged she felt my wakeful cares,  
 And *balmy* † *Pitch* bedaub'd the classic stairs :  
 In learning's path were groves of *Wormwood* ‡  
                   laid,  
 And floods of tar the dire infection stay'd.

And

\* Never were great talents and amiable qualities, more completely thrown away on a set of men will deserving all the epithets he gives them. In vain has he upbraided them severally, with their insensibility of the compliment paid them, when a man of his rank was set at their head : in vain did he prove the first day he came among them, that he possessed more knowledge of collegiate matters, than the whole collective body : in vain has he made more improvements in one week than had been made before, since the foundation of the University. Still they obstinately refuse to view his perfections through the same end of the glass with which he has hitherto been used to contemplate them himself.

† Alludes to the Provost's care : when some gentlemen in the college were seized with fevers, he provided a dish of pitch for the stair-case of each building, with a little stir-a-bout stick, and ordered that every passenger should stir it in his ascent and descent.

‡ Wormwood laid knee deep in the passage to the Provost's house.

And yet,—my toils nor bust nor statue crown'd,  
No *civic* † Wreaths my honour'd brows sur-  
round ;

Nor *Street* my name, nor *Sign post* bears my  
praise,

Nor ev'n a poet twines the sprig of bays.

But eyes insidious on my deeds attend ;

Hate dogs the means, and scandal marks the  
end ,

The tales of laughter round and round me ring,  
And foul disgraces flap the footy wing.

Rise in the Senate, in the Court-courts rise,

Shriek my defeat, and skim before my eyes.

The critic race, (a savage tribe) are near,

And hiss my blunders to the general ear ;

By Grammar Laws my polish'd periods try,

And drag false concords to the public eye ;

Unfold my sophisms, glaring to the day,

Reville my pamphlets, and my face pourtray,

And bid me see the darlings of my brain,

By scribblers mangled, and by gibbers slain.

Wide and more wide, my shame is waisted  
round,

The hawkers roar it, and the lanes resound.

As red-nose'd urchins midst the driving storm,  
A man of snow with aching fingers form ;

When

† Given to those who saved the life of a citizen.

When work'd to shape, the human semblance  
stands,

Lo,—Sol looks out to cheer the whiten'd lands;  
From top to toe the weeping figure flows,  
And now the finger drops, and now the nose.  
With painful Touch, I bade my projects rise,  
And seem good marble to the gazer's eyes ;  
But fatal satire shot her noontide ray,  
The mighty nothings sunk and died away.  
Ah ! little comfort to my bleeding heart  
Can Pompey's \* puddings or applause impart,  
Who *Lap-dog* pranks, like *Æsop's Ass*, essays,  
And bends the cumbrous tongue to burly praise.

Can nought, ye blood-hounds, 'scape th'  
insatiate rage ?

The *Major's* † laurel, or the *Scholar's* page ?  
The

\* This diminutive of *Pomposo* is used either in allusion to the *lap-dog* character of the great *Artifex Academicus*, or for the sake of the *Rhythmus*.

† It is true that this gentleman possesses a great variety of different places, and the mode by which he has acquired them is somewhat singular : formerly in the phrensy of patriotism, (a disorder to which young men are subject) he had publicly declared in the house of commons, that he would rather see his right-hand (stretching it out) consumed in the flames, than opened to receive any office his majesty could bestow ; but he soon repented his rashness, and, hoping to atone for it, made another vow, perhaps equally rash, that he never would refuse any place that was offered to him. But the king would never forgive such a public abjuration of his service ; and happening unfortunately to hear also of his last vow, he has from that day to this, la-





Fed like a bishop, honour'd like a lord,  
 With priestly incense from the festal board,  
 Far had I liv'd from gibe and factious rage,  
 And purr'd in comfort to a good old age.  
 But *Bland* \* and *Homer* had possess'd my soul;  
 Desire of glory rush'd without controul;  
 Greek grammars, pistols, gleam'd a fraudulent  
 light;

And peace and pleasure vanish'd from my sight.  
 Bane of my quiet was the unhappy flame,  
 That bad me chace the butterfly of fame,  
 Where attic bees their honey'd treasures stor'd,  
 And kept with jealous stings the nectar'd hoard  
 With *Cat-like* watch I crept along the ground,  
 Then mounted on their hive with sudden  
 bound.—

Ah! little joy the fatal height bestows.  
 A sad promotion to disgrace and woes,  
 With safe malevolence, and airy rage,  
 The vengeful race a sportive combat wage?  
 Above, around,—they hover and they sing,  
 And each, by turns, inflicts the venom'd sting,  
 Ill-fated wretch! by self-delusions led,  
 In fell promotion's downward path I tread.—  
 I seem'd (methought) to model states design'd;  
 And twenty *Solons* labour'd in my mind;

In

\* *Bland's* military discipline.

In fancy still I heard the loud applause  
Of pliant *Boards*, that wonder'd at my laws.  
A goddess murmur'd in my tingling ear,  
“ Go forth, my son !—the feated hour is near  
“ When steeds shall neigh 'midst *Alma's* sacred

“ walls,

“ And fencers stamp in all her echoing halls ;  
“ When studious youths shall quit for martial  
“ lore

“ The classic toil ;—and logic be no more :—  
“ Go forth, my mighty prophet ; born to teach  
“ New modes of eloquence—and forms of  
“ speech ;

“ From vulgar pedantry reclaim the schools,  
“ And stretch thy conquests o'er vile grammar  
“ rules.”

The goddess spake—with rev'rence I obey'd ;—  
Pamphlets were penn'd, and alterations made ;  
The sequel dire ; I cannot, cannot speak,  
'Tis disappointment, rage, despair—and greek.

Through various climes, as travell'd *Lemuel*,  
born

Was object now of wonder, now of scorn,  
*Man-mountain* now by tiny nations stil'd,  
And *Grildrig* now the plaything of a \* child ;  
Have

\* Vide Voyage to Brobdiagnag, Cap. 1.

Have I by turns in fortune's cruel game  
 Been great and small,—another and the same ;  
*Man-Mountain* now amidst th' attorney tribe,  
 And *Grildrig* now the scholar's scorn and gibe.

But come, the shame and sorrows yet behind ;  
 My country's weal demands this votive mind.  
 Let dangers, death,—let prose or verse befall,  
 For thee, dear native land, I brave them all !  
 I wield for thee, the rapier and the pen ;  
 And bear for thee the *Whips and Scorns of*  
*Men ;*

From toils and libels not an hour is free,  
 And ev'n the *Sabbath* brings a *Board* to me.  
 No means indecent—*rightly* understood,  
 No task is shameful for the gen'ral good ;  
 Ne'er will I then withdraw my aiding hand,  
 While public cares the generous toil demand ;  
 While vacant yet a major's post remains,  
 Or packer's duty courts my lowly pains.—  
 Nor gout, nor seas, my active *Virtue* stay,  
 When honour calls, and profit points the way ;—  
 An humble *Messenger* \* I leave my state,  
 And serve the council where before I sate.  
 Nay, should my king ungentler task command,  
 And give the halter to my ready hand,

Bid

\* With an additional Salary of 500l. per Annum.

Bid me the scourge o'er petty finners wave,  
Or send the felon to th' untimely grave;  
Well-pleas'd to finish, as explain the law,  
From public justice public praise I'd draw,  
Might annual thousands but reward my toil;  
In solid token of the royal smile.

But vulgar Crouds in peaceful arts may  
shine;  
Be nobler toils and blood-stain'd laurels mine,  
O! come the transports, drums and trumpets  
yield!  
Come mimic thunders of th' embattl'd field!  
The waving standard, and the gleam of arms!  
The cry of havock, and the wild alarms!  
The glorious din, the tumult, and the flight!  
My heart beats quick, and claims the promis'd  
fight.

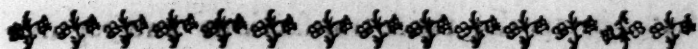
When Faction sinks and stand'rous pens  
are quell'd,  
My schemes \* completed and my foes expell'd,  
No

\* Had he expelled them all, as he might in strict justice, he would have done the state a service; but an express of good nature has always been his greatest fault; he has expell'd but one, a young man of such infamous character, that nobody pitied him, and of such affluent circumstances that he could not feel the loss of his Scholarship; him too he expelled, not for one, but a complication of crimes, outvying each other in enormity, the principle of which were, that he had peremptorily refused to tell his Tutor how he would vote, and after this went to Wicklow without leave in the long Vacation.



No freeborn spark in humbled *Alma* seen,  
 No sigh to tell that patriots once had been ;  
 Then shall my *Gorgey* fill the vacant seat ;  
 While *Hely's* valour claims the warlike feat.  
 Fame on my head shall take her airy stand ;  
 The *General's Staff* shall fill my valiant hand ;  
*Bostonian* captives shall my deeds proclaim ;  
 And wild Savannah's hear *Prancero's* name,  
*Prancero's* arm shall stamps and taxes spread,  
 Or heap the plains with mountains of the dead ;  
*Prancero's* arm shall upright quakers bend,  
 And new-born fires to *British* bosoms lend ;  
 With pump and pistol rebel councils scare,  
 And boiling tea for haughty dames prepare.

No.



No. 39. *Faiday, July 7, 1775,*

*A further Account of some Regulations made in  
TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN, since the  
Appointment of the present PROVOST*

*Duellum cum lusco plerumq; tutum, interdum ta-  
men refugiendum ; malim cæcum, sed si Anta-  
gonista sit Oculis simul & Cruribus captus,  
Duelli Genus sane omnium tutissimum.*

MINUTIANUS DE TUTISSIMO DUELLI  
GENERE, *Lib. 5. P. 109.*

*Facta sunt triplicia.—1. Quæ promittuntur &  
non fiunt ?—2. Quæ fiunt & non promittun-  
tur ?—3. Quæ nec fiunt nec promittuntur ?*

CREMONA DE PRANCERISMIS VETE-  
RUM, *Lib. 1. Cap. 18. \**

**I**T is the duty of every gentleman, who is  
placed in any station, the good or ill con-  
duct of which more eminently interests the  
VOL. II. E public

\* Minutianus de tutissimo, et Cremona de Prancerismis;  
two authors, quoted by a very great and a very learned  
man

public, to lay before that candid tribunal, at stated intervals, those transactions and regulations, which will otherwise be misrepresented by the virulence of party and electioneering policy. The account of regulations made since the appointment of the present Provost, which was published early in the beginning of the year, had a greater effect on the public opinion than even his most sanguine friends could have foreseen ; it stopped the mouths of his enemies with incontestible facts ;—and yet we must lament the degeneracy of the times, while we are compelled to confess, that, partly  
owing

man upon a late examination, and which gave rise to many speculations; some conceived, that they were scarce books sent to him, as a present from some foreign university, both as a token of their joy on account of his promotion, and the signal acquisition thereby made to the republic of letters, and also, out of gratitude to him for kindly transmitting them (for their improvement) his ingenious, elegant, and correct account of his own regulations.—Others supposed, they were two of the valuable manuscripts discovered by this gentleman, when he was digging the foundation of his riding-house.—But the most general opinion is, that they are some of the curious collection left him by his worthy and learned father, whose erudition he inherits as well as his other virtues.—His most particular friend, the ingenious Mr. Gordon, clerk of the buttery, confirms this conjecture, as during his familiar intercourse with him, he has observed, that he keeps these books in the most sacred penetralia of his study, along with the *elementa Rhetorica in usum Juventutis Etoniensis*, a book which he is universally known to be passionately fond of, and to which he has most candidly acknowledged himself greatly indebted, on that very examination, which has so deservedly gained him immortal applause.

owing to an unreasonable opposition, and partly to other avocations, none of those facts, except two, have yet been put in execution. Every one acquainted with the improved state of our academic discipline, will here immediately recollect the two important points I allude to:—1st, *The shutting up all access*—and 2d, *That the roll should be called but once, and that on the first morning only, and to be finished before eight o'clock.* Those two points have actually been put in practice; nor can the most obstinate calumny deny it.

Facts being of two kinds, those that are promised, and those that are really done, and the pamphlet I mentioned containing an ample detail of those that have been only promised, suffer me now to call the public attention to some facts of the latter sort, that this gentleman really has done, and also to some antiquated customs that he has wisely abolished. It was heretofore the custom for the Provost (or, in his absence, the Vice-Provost) to *confirm* in person; that is, accurately to canvass the excuses offered for every offence, even for those of the slightest criminality. It was imagined, that by those means the academic governor would acquire a knowledge of the mo-



rals and character of every individual of those subjects he was to govern. But the impropriety that the Provost himself should be clogged with this burthensome duty is evident ; and there were cogent motives made him not to turn his eyes on the present Vice-Provost for a substitute ; therefore this branch of his business was devolved on the patient and laborious senior dean, who though it is no part of his province, but the positive and statuteable duty of his superior, undertook it from his regard for the well-being of the university. To himself the Provost reserved the cognizance of night-rolls, *tardes*, and tickets, which, it may be boldly asserted, no gentleman more accurately discusses and understands : but this too was soon found beneath the dignity of his office, and for those last five months he has never but twice attended to those minutiae of discipline. During this length of time he has never disposed of vacant chambers but twice ; and from hence this important advantage flows, that the sons of country gentlemen admitted into our university must lodge wherever they can in the metropolis, and be masters of their own hours for several months, before they are immured in the cloisters of a College, which

which wonderfully establishes their young minds in morals and politeness.

Our short-sighted ancestors foolishly thought that academic punishments should follow the offence as soon as possible, in order to check growing habits of idleness in their birth. Hence at the end of every week the offences committed in the course of it were examined. This gentleman has abolished the uncharitable custom, and now a whole week elapses between every offence and its reprehension, that the culprit may have an opportunity to prove his demerit, by continuing a week *unmolested* in his idleness, or to shew the sincerity of his repentance by a *voluntary* reformation.

Chapels, which has always been his favourite object, he has at length brought to that accurate and exquisite perfection, that neither fellows nor scholars any longer stand in need of his own edifying example, and for those last five months he has but twice entered its doors. Those are facts; but his conduct as to chapels merits an ampler discussion, as the lights of evidence seem to shine on it in

different ways. That his strictness arises from regard to the spirit and not to the form of religion, he may appeal to his three incomparable friends and advisers. No men more uniformly absent from chapels, and yet were they ever privately advised, not to say publicly reprimanded? The reason of this is plain; he knows how spiritually and piously those good men employ their hours of absence. But on the contrary, where he is doubtful of their private conduct, it has been his uniform practice to encrease the number of chapels, and where ill-health is pleaded as an excuse for absence, to require from those clergymen, a certificate signed by some eminent Physician. Such was his conduct to a late refractory member of this society, whose own account of his health the Provost refused to accept, and obliged him publicly to produce a bill of sickness signed by Doctor Quin. \* But *de Mortuis nil nisi Bonum*. He saw clearly the uncertain state of his health; and it was his wish, by this well-timed severity, to qualify the misguided young man for a better state.

But were there no other mark of this Gentleman's

\* The last day he ever appeared on the Board.

tleman's unwearied attention to the various duties of his office ; his improvement of commons would of itself be a sufficient proof of his vigilance and ability. The order and attendance that he has established in the hall at the hour of Dinner, places Dublin commons in a far superior scale to those of Oxford and Cambridge ; and what renders this improvement the more surprising is, that this gentleman, *never* neither before or since his appointment to the Provostship *was once himself at Commons*. Yet though he has the clearest of all possible ideas of them, he is far from arrogating any extraordinary merit of his own. For this, among many other advantages, he is proud to acknowledge himself indebted to the pertinent and ponderous copiousness of our accurate and well informed historian, and the fervid, yet different, rapidity of our elegant orientalist.





No. 40. *Wednesday, Aug. 2d, 1775.*

*TACITUS pasci si posset Corvus, haberet  
Plus Dapis, et Rixæ multo minus. HOR.*

*The ROOK and the BLACKBIRDS.*

A F A B L E.

**W**HEN politicians once engage,  
In bitter verse to pour their rage,  
No line can venture forth in print,  
But strait they find allusions in't.  
To parties of the church or state,  
And the small vulgar or the great,  
A fabulist can scarce prevail,  
To make them understand his tale ;  
For under woodcocks, rooks or hares,  
They spy Attornies, Provosts, Mayors,  
And rogues in ermine or in crape,  
Beneath a vulture or an ape :  
Let none my harmless fable straining,  
Presume to find a foreign meaning ;  
In simple ink I dip my pen,  
And write of birds but not of men.

A maiden

A maiden dame in days of yore,  
 Maintain'd of pets a numerous store;  
 There birds of every egg and feather,  
 In various species flock'd together,  
 In cages made of wood and iron,  
 As large as you could well desire one;  
 Full four score Blackbirds, lacking ten,  
 Each sever'd from his mother hen,  
 With mellow music charm'd her ear,  
 And carol'd sweetly all the year;  
 As each excel'd in sweeter lays,  
 So step by step his perch they raise,  
 From whence this common phrase we pick,  
 Of singing a delightful stick.  
 O'er these was plac'd, to see them fed,  
 A Rook renown'd for length of head,  
 Who wore upon his learned crown  
 Three snowy plumes depending down,  
 To shew that he within his pales,  
 Should strut a Bashaw of three tails;  
 No lawyer in a triple major,  
 Could look more reverend or sager,  
 Than he declaiming in a ring,  
 And teaching Blackbirds how to sing;  
 For he had store of learned words,  
 Which sounded sweet with simple birds,  
 And could discourse of Rome and Greece,  
 Of Jason and the Golden Fleece;

Had read (which prov'd him learned enow)

*Demosthenes peri Stephanou.*

As folks in place have great impatience,

To settle all their poor relations,

No wonder that Monsieur le Rook,

Would wish to see his son a duke,

The very image of the Pap',

And the best feather in his cap ;

The eldest born of all his nest,

Although a very Rook at best ;

Yet you would take him at first sight,

To be a chick of talons bright ;

Him nourish'd in a distant wood,

And fed with carrions, guts and blood,

(The which his sire with greatest skill,

Could suck up through a goose's quill ;)

Him the good Rook with eyes most sage,

Mark'd out as steward of the cage,

Who after he had long demurr'd,

Did thus address the hopeful bird :

“ My son, thy father is no fool,

“ He finds thee very fit to rule,

“ Would every Blackbird then were skewer'd,

“ Who does not wish thee for his steward.”

The hopeful bird replies in few words,

“ Sire, I shall be the best of stewards,

I take

“ I take advice, am not a mule,  
 “ But find I’m very fit to rule.”

No sooner was the point resolv’d  
 But the important care devolv’d  
 Upon the Rook of sapient age,  
 To move the songsters of the Cage :  
 To some who were alert and willing,  
 He split their tongues with silver shilling,  
 That when they stretch’d their tender lungs,  
 They seem’d to speak with double tongues.  
 A silly Scald-Crow of his flock,  
 Whose nest was feather’d near Kilcock,  
 Engag’d to prove the Rook was fair,  
 As any bird that wings the air,  
 Indeed in Phœbus’ days they talk,  
 That Rooks and Crows were white as chalk ;  
 But Scald-Crow suddenly fell sick,  
 Their sonnets cut him to the quick ;  
 With keen iambicks pester’d fore,  
 He meddled in the cause no more.  
 On some who were more uncomplying,  
 The Rook severer methods trying,  
 Forbid the birds to sup on worms,  
 Or ever to look out in storms,  
 Or standing on a perch to sing,  
 Rhymes on the Provost or the King ;

Yet



Yet in despite of all his brawls,  
 The Blackbirds sung their Madrigals :  
 With ruff'd plumes they meet the Rook,  
 And note his actions in their book ;  
 With eyes askant they all salute him,  
 While some more bold do plainly hoot him  
 Until his pride, confounded vex'd,  
 Not knowing where to tamper next,  
 Repuls'd, despis'd, abus'd and flouted,  
 With infamy and clamours routed ;  
 Devour'd with spleen, inflam'd with rage,  
 Cursing the fatal Iron Cage,  
 Forsook the better birds of th' air,  
 And pin'd to death through mere despair.

MERULA

No.



No. 41. Monday, August 7th, 1775.

— Quando artibus, inquit, honestis  
Nullus in urbe locus, nulla emolumenta laborum;

— — — — —  
Cedamus patria.

JUV.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN,

**I**F the affairs of the college were of no importance to this nation, I should be sorry to take up any of your paper with narratives concerning them, especially after so much intelligence from that quarter; but the abuse of which I write to you, (for we have still more abuses to complain of) as it would be unworthy of a president of the most despicable Junto, surely deserves to be censured in the Provost of an university. I have been much surpris'd to see no public notice taken of the distribution of sizerhips in the college this year, and think it my duty to publish the glaring injustice

justice of that affair. It is well known that the munificence of the founders of this university hath enabled it to receive annually a set number of young students, whose genius deserved to be encouraged, but the narrowness of whose circumstances required that this encouragement should be gratuitous. I shall not now dwell on the salutary effects of this institution ; I shall not remark how often the nation hath looked up to the offspring of a peasant for intellectual light. These considerations, and more of the same kind, although they aggravate the cruelty and injustice of the action which is now laid before the public, will be sufficiently suggested from the narrative itself. This present year the places vacant for these sons of indigent merit were only five—the candidates to the amount of thirty. It was reported that the Provost designed to cancel some of his pristine enormities by one solitary act of good nature, and to institute five additional fizarships, as the disproportion of the candidates and vacancies was so great. On the day appointed for examination the candidates met five of whom were exempted by the Provost from that ceremony, and immediately sent out of the hall ; the remaining twenty-five suffered a rigorous scrutiny, and went through

through the whole afflicting scene, with the hope of enjoying some honour, and a moderate emolument ; but judge the surprize and indignation which must fill the breasts of youths of an ingenuous education, when they found the vacancies already occupied by the five young men who were dismissed before the examination began.

From this I think it appears plain how offices of a superior kind in the college would have been distributed, if the prevailing bias of the Provost to warp the designations of equity had not been corrected by some fears of public censure. A candidate for the place of fellow, or of scholar, if thus injured, might perhaps have friends powerful to remonstrate, and eloquent to persuade ; these neglected youths, it was thought, would not have courage to complain, or knowledge of the world sufficient to direct the complaints through the proper channels by which they might most readily emerge to the public eye. This, perhaps, was expected ; whether it was or not, I think it appears from such an act, in the commencement of a Provostship, (how much unlike the behavior even of unpopular Andrews) that henceforth the youth of lowly parentage, of  
whose



whose uncommon genius his parents have perhaps formed most sanguine hopes, is no longer to look for an asylum here, but (if happily unknown to some sycophant of oppressive power) must either wander to distant seminaries, or sit down in despair of his reward.

## PARRHESIADES.

No. 42.    *Friday, August 11th, 1775.*

*—te per genium, dextramque deosque penates  
Obsecro et obtestor, vitæ me redde priori.*

HOR.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

DEAR GENTLEMEN,

**A**S you are the common refuge of the discontented and angry, and when any man labours under a troublesome and oppressive dilemma, he throws out his sentiments through the channel of your Paper;—I must resort to you in my present distress, I am quite

quite ruined by the generous kindness of our good Provost, and my loving kinsman his Butler, who you must know is second Cousin by his Father's Side to my Aunt Margery, and is married to my Mother's Half-sister's Stepniece. At the instance of this affectionate kinsman of mine, the Provost was pleased to *nominate* me to one of the vacant *Sizarships* without any previous examination whatever; which was the more friendly in him, as I am told such a procedure is quite contrary to the laws of the University, and subversive of the constitution of it.

I was in hopes that this was a post where I should have nothing to do but to *eat* and *drink*; but, to my unspeakable disappointment, I find it is necessary to write and read—neither of which I am able to do. I was in hopes of being allowed to act by *Deputy*, like many great people who fill great offices, and are greatly disqualified; but I find that indulgence cannot be granted me. Such is my situation, and it distresses me above measure. Had my benefactor given me a pair of colours I should not have felt the want of Reading or Writing. Or, if he had given me some Place about his new *Riding-house*, I should have delighted

lighted in such an appointment, and been well qualified for it ; for I am well acquainted (though I say it) with Horses, and all that belongs to them ; and I can physick them, rowel, and bleed them, with any Man of my standing in the College. I lived three quarters of a Year with Sir *Hector Hackabout* in the capacity of his own body *Postilion* ; and hope, by long practice and intense study to come (at last) to be Riding Lecturer myself.

Indeed, if the custom of admitting all ranks of students without examination should prevail, I might have ignorant brethern enough to keep me in countenance. My Kinsman sent for me to be nominated in such a hurry, that I had not time to consider whether or no I was fit for the office ; and I believe he and his master did not know the Qualifications for the station, or that a *Sizer* should have a little *Greek* and *Latin* to entitle him to admission ; perhaps too he might think (from his own experience) that it is time enough to acquire the qualifications for filling an office, after one is appointed to it ; and that a *Sizer*, as well as a Provost, might learn *Greek* and *Latin* after his nomination ; and he might think, from the facility with which he  
himself

himself learned these languages, in two or three months, that it is no matter whether students at their first admission know them or not, as the application of a few weeks can infallibly remedy the deficiency. The town rings, it is true, with the *injustice* and *cruelty* of this proceeding ; but these are the cavils of people who think every thing improper that is unprecedented. Though it is provided by the *statutes* that the number of sizers shall not exceed thirty, and out of these *six* were nominated at once, without any examination ; I am sure the Provost meant nothing in that but what was civil and gentlemanlike ; for, as he intended to *nominate* us, whether we answered well or ill, where was the necessity of giving us trouble ? For the rest, I think there are thirty poor wretches of them that half killed themselves with reading for admission, and had travelled, many of them, an hundred miles on foot, they are disappointed ; and some are gone over sea, in hopes of having their throats cut in America ; some are gone over to England as haymakers ; and such as were full grown and robust, have staid in town and taken to the honourable and easy profession of *Sedan Chairman*.

A Cousin



A Cousin of mine puts my thoughts into some sort of style, and writes this letter for me. What I have to request of you, gentlemen, is, that you would apply to the Provost, (with whom I am told you have a considerable intimacy and interest) and persuade him to appoint me some other provision, for which I am better qualified, or at least, that you will recommend me to some good *Grammar School*, where I may learn to read and write, as I am convinced, from the many correct and elegant essays that I am told appear in your papers, that you must be acquainted with all the most eminent *Grammarians* in town.

I am,

GENTLEMEN,

With profound Respect,

his

DENNIS ✕ KAVANAGH,  
Mark.

No.



No. 43. Friday, August 18th, 1775.

—*Per Vatis Opus mores Animique Virorum*  
*Clarorum apparent.* HOR.

# ORIENTAL-ECLOGUES.

## ECLOGUE I.

SADDI and MENTIRI.

FIRST in these fields I try th' Arabian  
 strains,

And Eastern muses court on Irish plains,

Old Father Liffy from his slimy bed,

While Saddi mourns, shall rise his rev'rend  
 head,

And teach his reeds, and teach his winding  
 shore,

The schemes Bensaddi plann'd, the wrongs  
 Bensaddi bore.

Oh! on these lines might *Prancer*—honour'd  
 name—

Shed his sweet smile—the stamp of endless fame!

A shepherd

A shepherd asks no more ; his humble lays  
 Extort no prize, content with simple bays.  
 To wealthier meeds let loftier bards aspire,  
 Ill suit gilt medals with a shepherd's lyre ;  
 Enough for me to please the classic ear,  
 Enough if *Howard* praise, and *Prancer* hear ;  
 While *Liffey* learns, and spreads from shore to  
 shore

The schemes *Bensaddi* plann'd, the wrongs  
*Bensaddi* bore.

Where well-pav'd *Nilbud's* smoaky spires  
 arise,

And fogs and beauties dim the trav'ler's eyes,  
 Old in new trim an ancient fabric stands,  
 Where studious *Heli* leads the dervise bands ;  
 Bids heedless boys beyond their years be sage,  
 And learn in youth the artifice of age ;  
 Spreads the *Bon Ton* ; —and kindles classic fire :  
 While wits deride and dervises admire.

But *Saddi* best reflects his *Heli's* grace ;  
*Saddi* — of manners polish'd at his face. —  
 Learn, *Liffey* ! learn, and spread from shore  
 to shore

The schemes *Bensaddi* plann'd, the wrongs  
*Bensaddi* bore.

In *Heli's* Garden (erst the sacred scene  
Where brooding silence blest her Alma's reign,  
Save when, perchance, the mutt'ring dervise  
stray'd,

Bask'd in the sun, or saunter'd in the shade;  
But *Heli* now—and *Heli's* children ride,  
Rein the proud charger, and the gocart guide :)  
In this fam'd garden, stretch'd at *Heli's* gate,  
The sad *Mentiri* flung his cumbrous weight;  
And thus (with many a puff and many a strain)  
Belch'd forth his griefs, and rumbled out his  
pain :

While *Saddi's* treble joined *Mentiri's* base  
And *Golgotha* was open'd in his face.  
Lift vales and mountains, list, while *Saddi*  
moans ;  
And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* groans.

M E N T I R I.

Well with my feelings suits the low'ring sky,  
Black as my *Puddings*, heavy as my eye.  
Ill-fated man ! what slanders must he brave,  
Who writes dull volumes and is *Heli's* slave !  
Him *Fakiers* shall pursue with deadly hate,  
And him *Effendis* slander in the gate.  
What boots it me from honour's path to swerve,  
Despis'd and hated by the Lord I serve ?

By



By halves consulted—all the shame I bear,  
And gain his drudgery, but lose his ear.  
Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
moans ;  
And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* groans.

S A D D L.

Thus thrown at random, like some heap of  
dung,  
Why droops the dervise of the double tongue?  
Hath *Heli's* brow with glance unkindly  
lour'd ?  
Thy darling *Puddings* hath some cat devour'd ?  
Must gold purloin'd from *Premiums* be repay'd ?  
Or wert thou, unawares, to *truth* betrayed ?  
What critic eye with painful malice roams,  
For barb'rous English thro' thy bulky tomes ?  
What impious hands the mystic curtain draw,  
That veils thy friend—thy *Janus* of the law ?  
Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
moans ;  
And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* groans.

M E N T I R I.

Not for my books I mourn, or letter'd fame;  
I wrote for profit—not an empty name.

Not

Not for my friend, the tool of *Heli* known ;  
 Disguise were idle when the foe's o'erthrown.  
 But scriblers urge me with unwearied hate,  
 Record my falshoods, and my frauds *delate* :  
 Thus their fell watch the curst *Ichneumons* keep,  
 Where goodliest Crocodile lies stretch'd in sleep,  
 To make his entrails their malignant feast,  
 And cut a passage thro' his tortur'd Breast.  
 Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
     moans ;  
 And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* Groans.

S A D D I.

Shall man, shall earth-born man, aspire to  
     find  
 The pearls of *Ormus*, with the gems of *Ind* ?  
 Not the same soil the olive boasts and vine,  
 Nor *Nile's* fat currents mix with *Schira's* wine ;  
 Sooner the sun along the banks of Nile  
 Shall cygnets hatch from eggs of Crocodile,  
 Than conscious worth to court preferment  
     raise,  
 Or *Heli's* smile be join'd with virtuous praise.  
*Kilcocka's* dervise loss of fame endear'd,  
 And *Heli's* smile the perjur'd iman chear'd.  
 Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
     moans ;  
 And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* Groans.

VOL. II.                      F                      MENTIRI.

## M E N T I R I.

Well, *Saddi*, well may'st thou thy fame  
 resign :—

Thy master's smiles, thy master's pow'r are  
 thine.

Thou, like *Mentiri*, has false witness born ;  
 But, *Saddi*, hast thou felt such gen'ral scorn ?  
 What happy talent gain'd thy master's heart ?  
 Say can'st thou flatter with *Mentiri*'s art ?  
 With skill more pliant can'st thou hinge the  
 Knee,

Does *Heli* find an humbler slave in thee ?  
 If shame and baseness lure the master's eye,  
 What title, say, shall with *Mentiri*'s vie ?  
 Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
 moans ;  
 And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri*'s Groans.

## S A D D I.

What ! shall some Aldmond rear its dwarf-  
 ish head,  
 Their giant arms where mountain Cedars  
 spread !  
 With vauntive tongue shall bold *Mentiri* name  
 His deeds with *Saddi*'s deeds, his shame with  
*Saddi*'s shame ?

What,

What,—are the Sophism and Dilemma thine ?  
 What are thy lies,—thy paltry arts to mine ?  
 Who first the mystic son of libels taught ?  
 Or who the pow'rs of *Pump* and *Bravo* sought !  
 Who taught our chief to wear devotion's mask ?  
 And vex offenders with religious task ?  
 Lift, vails and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
     moans ;  
 And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* Groans.

## M E N T I R I.

Great are thy merits, my auspicious friend !  
 But greater wrongs thy lov'd *Mentiri* bend.  
 Now, by the Camel that from Mecca bears  
 Our holy law, I scarce refrain from tears.  
 Pursued and taunted by th' inhuman scribe,  
 With truths unwelcome and remember'd gibe ;  
 Despised and shunn'd where I was prais'd be-  
     fore,  
 And like a Leper driv'n from door to door.  
 A glance of horror falls from every eye,  
 And shudd'ring crouds th' infectious scandal  
     fly.  
 Lift, vales and mountains, lift, while *Saddi*  
     moans ;  
 And waft, ye breezes, waft *Mentiri's* Groan.



## S A D D I.

I too, *Mentiri*, have been hack'd and torn,  
 Have felt the scribbler's insolence and scorn.  
 But hast thou trembled at the assassin's steel ?  
 The law's vexation art thou deem'd to feel ?  
 To me the iron-handed monster cries,  
 And tears from perjury the darling prize.  
 Say, dost thou feel that torment next to hell  
 In rage eternal midst thy foes to dwell ?  
 But 'tis the hour when *Heli's* Board is crown'd ;  
 There coffee flows, and there is *Opium* found.

So hand in hand they trod the marble stairs,  
 And fuming *Opium* balm'd their stormy cares.  
 Nor vale nor mountain hears *Bensaddi* moan,  
 Nor rising breezes waft *Mentiri's* Groan.



No. 44. Friday, Aug. 25th, 1775.

*Moriatur Frigore, si non retuleris Pannum.*

H O R.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN.

**W**ILL the popular party never cease their attacks on Dr. F? It is very hard indeed he should be abused by them, when he follows the advice of one of their favourites. It is very well known that, before he accepted the living of K. a certain candidate lawyer proved as clear as the sun at noon-day that it was *Unio palliata*, a *cloaked Union*, and rated the Doctor very soundly for his scrupulous timidity as to accepting it. He descanted with great ability and learning on the doctrine of *cloaked Unions*, and demonstrated by numerous precedents their antiquity, dignity, and use. The idea of applying this ingenious device to the present case, he confessed was first struck out in a *Tete a Tete* with

Dr. *Pomposo*, to whose labours and erudition he principally owed his information on the subject. It was *Pomposo* who first suggested to him his own scheme of a *cloaked Union* with *Prancer* : it was *Pomposo* too who still kept the *Cloak* on the *Union*, by repressing the *head-strong Prancer* from a public discovery and avowal of it. He concluded with his warmest wishes, that the accepting of a *cloaked Union* might be as serviceable to the views of Dr. F. as he trusted it would prove with the advice and in the *Hands* of the excellent *Pomposo*, to his own admission into parliament. After this sanction of such an opinion, is it wonderful that Dr. F. should not deliberate a moment longer on accepting the living ? was it not even natural that he should think himself safe, at least in this instance, from newspaper attacks, when he had fortified himself with the advice of a lawyer, so distinguished for liberality of sentiment ? Yet every precaution has proved vain ; and though the opinion was the *gratuitous* offering of gratitude and friendship, yet I sorely fear the Doctor may return it in the words of honest Iago,

————— “ I hold it all too dear,  
 “ So take thy *auld Cloak* about thee”

S I N O N.



No. 45. *Monday, November 20th, 1775.*

*If the Devil to serve his turn  
Can tell truth, why the saints should scorn,  
When it serves theirs, to swear and lye,  
I think there's little reason why,*

HUD.

TO THE PRINTER OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

**I**FIND that you are at last silenced; that your malevolence against Doctor Forsayeth is abated; have then informations in the KING'S BENCH succeeded? where *Pumps*, and *Bonds* (those instruments of vengeance formidable to others) have failed, are you at last convinced, that (although the Doctor's good nature may be worn out, yet) his ingenuity is inexhaustible? you are, and have therefore at length ceased your attacks on a character which neither the *Virtues* nor the *Graces* have been hitherto able to shield from the poisoned darts of envy. Destruction you see now awaits you; still however you have a remedy, and I propose you a fair alternative;



either expect to be ruined by a succession of motions for informations, so numerous, that the very shewing cause, why they should not be granted, would break any man of moderate circumstances : or change sides, defend the doctor, abuse his enemies, and instantly publish the annexed account (written by myself) of the lawyers opinions, and other reasons, which induced Dr. Forsayeth to accept a Benefice which has already cost him more trouble and vexation than it was worth.

T. C. D. *Nov. 10th, 1775.*

W. H.

In spring last, at the recommendation of our Provost, Doctor Forsayeth was presented to the Vicarages of Kilcock, Doneen, Cloncurry, Ballynafagh and Ballyscullogh. Now the several rates of these Parishes in the King's Books when added together, amount to 14*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* sterling, and part of the oath taken by the Doctor, when admitted to his Fellowship, is, "I swear I will not accept, while I hold my Fellowship, any Benefice [Beneficium] whose value exceeds ten Pounds sterling, in the King's Books ; and which is not within the distance of *fifteen Miles*, from the City of Dublin." 14*l.* 18*s.* 6*d.* was obviously

ly

ly more than ten Pounds : and the Doctor had somewhere read, when young, a mathematical axiom, *that the whole was equal to the sum of all its parts* : this raised some doubts in his mind, and he honestly mentioned them to the Provost, who replied immediately, that it might be true enough, but it was only in a *Mathematical Sense*, and that the Mathematics had nothing to do with the common affairs of Life much less with *Cases of Conscience*. Such an opinion given by a gentleman, who from his *Office* must be intimately acquainted with the College Statutes, from his success at the Bar, must be eminent for his legal knowledge, would have satisfied any man alive but Doctor Forsayeth, whose friends have often taxed him with being too nice in his scruples ; — other lawyers must be consulted in a *friendly way*, and they are unanimously of opinion, that he may hold all the livings with the greatest safety, but they differ a little in their mode of reasoning.

The first asserts, that as far as his knowledge of the law extended, he had always considered the holding of livings, as *no bad Thing*, [*non Malum in se*] nor did it seem to be contrary to *any Rule of right Reason*, that poor

parsons should be provided for. This opinion (as conveying very useful information to the other members of the society, as well as to the Doctor himself) he desired to have inserted in the College Registry; it was peevishly objected to him, that this opinion was given in to the board without any state of the case annexed, on which the Doctor, with his usual good-nature, ready to indulge even the whims of every body, instantly stated a case himself prefixed it to the opinion, and inserted both together in the registry.

The reasoning of the other lawyers was not less conclusive though more subtle; they are likewise of opinion; that all these livings are tenable with a Fellowship, and the tenure the pleasantest imaginable, that they will be untied and *Beneficium*, or disunited and *Beneficia*, just as suits the Doctor's convenience; that this sort of union is known in the law, by the name of *Unio Palliata* or *Dispensatio Palliata*; that is a union with a light portable cloak to be taken off, or put on as occasion serves; as for instance, if the *Primate* should order Doctor Forsayeth to be proceeded against, for holding five separate livings without a faculty, he has only to take off the cloak, and  
 shew

shew his Grace, that it is a fair union, an episcopal union, one compact *Beneficium*, and he will be quite safe;—again, if the *Vice-Chancellor* of the university, should call him to account for accepting a *Beneficium*, evidently incompatible with his Fellowship, as exceeding ten pounds in the king's books, contrary to the college statutes, contrary to the express tenour of his oath, on with the cloak, and let him shew his Grace, that it is palpably no union, not one *Beneficium*, but five separate, distinct *Beneficia*, no one of them exceeding the limited value, and by the same reasoning, he may safely hold every living in the neighbourhood of *Dublin*, always provided, that each separate living, be within fifteen miles of the city.

This last sentence offended the Doctor much, for it was inserted officiously, he having asked no question about the distance, he thought he owed his lawyers very little thanks for removing one soruple by creating another, and he considered it highly unkind in his *particular Friends* to insinuate a new doubt in an opinion, which they must be sensible, was asked as much for *Defence* as *Information*.

Here



Here indeed an ingenious and lively civilian of his acquaintance, came to his assistance, and assured him, that from his intimate knowledge of both laws, and both languages, he could prove to the satisfaction of any court, that the Latin word *Milliare* was ignorantly and absurdly rendered by the English word *Mile*, when in reality it signified *a Mile and a Half*; but the Doctor was so much out of humour with the whole Faculty, that he paid him but little attention, determining to rid himself of the business, and exchange his livings even at an undervalue. Accordingly he industriously applied to almost every beneficed clergyman in the neighbourhood of *Dublin*; but all to no purpose, his evil genius still pursues him, for the futile claim of a litigious grocer, on some of his parishes, deters every one from dealing with him.

The Doctor was so jaded and harrassed by this succession of disappointments, that his friends had almost given up all hopes of rousing him to another effort; but as the case was desperate, unless the distances of his livings were ascertained *accurately*, and recorded in the college registry, they exerted themselves so vigourously, that at length they succeeded.

The

The difficulties he laboured under on this point, would have been insuperable by any other, for unfortunately for himself, he had, in the honest zeal of his heart, indulged himself in the habit of inveighing on all occasions with so much bitterness, against the profligacy and degeneracy of modern times, that he had no reason to expect favour from any thing modern; modern *surveyors* would have been tamper'd with by his enemies, or (what was worse) he would have been charged with corrupting them himself; and so general had been the combination against this innocent man, that he had reason to fear, that even *modern maps*, nay the very *stones* on the road, would have risen up to bear false witness against him.

What then can he do? His *honour*, his *conscience*, his *fellowship*, are at stake; see now the advantages of a superior understanding, ingenious in devices, fertile in expedients! for by his own sagacity he has struck out a scheme, which I may safely assert, would never have occurred to any man alive but himself, he has found a *surveyor* \* to bring all his parishes within the statutable distance, whom the malice

of

\* Sir William Petty.

of his bitterest enemies, cannot charge with partiality to the Doctor, whom even *Charles Forrest* himself cannot convict of corruption, for he has been dead these hundred years.

EUSEBIUS.

No. 46 *Wednesday, Nov. 1st, 1775.*

— 'Twill be too far to swear,  
For 'tis (to speak in a familiar style)  
*A Yorkshire wee-bit, farther than a mile.*

CLEVELAND.

*The following extraordinary piece of News appeared in the Public Papers, soon after the great hurricane on the 19th of October, 1775.*

WE are credibly informed, that the Parish Church of CLONCURRY, situated on the great western road, and formerly seventeen miles and one third distant from the City of Dublin, was by the violence of the late westerly winds, lifted from its place, carried through the air, and safely set down; *precisely*  
at

at the *fifteen mile Stone* :—this miracle, wonderful as it is, has been carefully suppressed by the pious, yet prudent incumbent Dr. Forsayeth, as his friends have suggested to him that if the Primate (who is much given to church building) should hear of it, he will probably oblige him to erect a new church, on the old site, for the convenience of his remote Parishioners.—Our learned and worthy Provost, for whose auspicious government this signal event was reserved, is the first since the time of our LADY OF LORETTO, that revived the idea of floating or fixing churches or Chapels, and as the present situation of CLONCURRY is peculiarly convenient to Doctor Forsayeth, we are told that he has kindly promised *now* to fix his Chapels, as well as to encrease their number, a scheme in which, by his own account, he has so wonderfully succeeded in the College, (see his regulations, page 64 of this Vol.) lest however the Doctor's excess of caution should deprive posterity of the knowledge of this miracle, the Provost has ordered the transaction to be carefully recorded in the College Registry, with the present distance of CLONCURRY, from Dublin *fifteen Miles* accurately ascertained, and the whole attested by Dr. Leland.—The curious,



ous, if *discreet*, will be indulged with the refusal of the account, but it is cautiously guarded from the eyes of the profane vulgar, already too much disposed to scoff at things far beyond their comprehension.

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No. 47. *Wednesday, March 22d, 1775.*

*Respondit Phythia Vates,  
Haud impunitum cuondam fore, quod dubitaret  
BENEFICIUM retinere, et fraudem jure tueri  
jurando.*

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

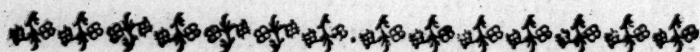
GENTLEMEN,

A FEW days since, in my mornings walks, I found a foulded paper lying in one of the passages leading to the College-park; my curiosity led me to read it; it was a case for the opinion of a lawyer, and his opinion subscribed: It was curious and interesting, but it was not my property, and I was sorry it was not.

not. I carried it to the attorney, whose name was indorsed on it, he looked embarrassed, and said he had not lost any case; he read it, he returned it with manifest peevishness, muttering something about stuff and nonsense. I retired at a loss what to make of this business. I at length determined to give to public, what seemed thrown upon the public. I have not omitted a letter, except the name of the lawyer, which I did not think I had a right to publish; suffice it to say, he is of acknowledged abilities and integrity. The case is of a public nature, and therefore print it; besides, I am curious to know, how the honest Barrister's reasoning can be refuted, for no doubt it can, since Dr. F. has accepted the benefice of K.

AMBULATOR.

A CASE,



## A C A S E,

FOR THE OPINION OF ———, ESQ.

Fee, 17l. 1s. 3d.

H————Y, ATTORNEY.

**T**HE vicarage of Kilcock in the diocese of Kildare, a benefice with cure of souls, hath been for a long series of years united *episcopally* (as is presumed) to several other neighbouring vicarages, having also cure of souls. In the vicarage of Kilcock, (properly so called) there is a church, in which divine service is regularly performed, and this church is commonly reputed the Mother Church of the union. In the vicarage of Cloncurry, one of the united vicarages, there is also a church, in which divine service is performed; the churches of the other vicarages are in ruins. No one of these benefices is rated in the king's books in the exchequer, at ten pounds a year, but the sum of all their rates far exceeds ten pounds. Several of them are rated in the said books.

books under 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* a year, and the annual rates of such of them as exceed 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* in the king's books, added together do not exceed ten pounds. The church of K. is not fifteen miles from the city of Dublin, and great part of the union is within that distance, but the church of C. and the whole vicarage of C. is distant from Dublin above fifteen miles by the common statute measures, \* though by a straight line on Sir W. Petty's map of Ireland, the church of C. is not more than fifteen miles from Dublin.

\* This differs entirely from the state of the case inserted by the Doctor himself in the college registry, there it is said, that some part of each separate living comes within fifteen miles of Dublin, as appears from Sir William Petty's GENERAL Map; how Sir W. P's. General Map, could give the Doctor this information, I cannot divine, as the limits of no one parish are traced out on that map, nor is any one of his churches, except CLONCURRY alone, to be found there, and that is the single denomination contained in any one of his parishes, taken notice of on that map; I confess on it CLONCURRY measures just fifteen miles from the extreme part of Dublin, (joining Kilmainham) which when the College statutes were written was no part of the city. Had Dr. Forsayeth really wanted information, accurate modern maps would have given him the real distances much better than Sir William Petty's, but this clearly would have undone all, for from a careful examination of ROCQUE's Map of Dublin, and NOBLE's Map of Kildare, I find that CLONCURRY is seventeen miles from the Barrack-gate by the nearest bird-line that can be drawn. The site of the old church of BALLYNAFAGH, or BALLYNAFIE, 16 and one-fourth, the site of the old church of SCULLOGSTOWN, 13 three-fourths, and although the nearest limit of CLONCURRY parish comes just within fifteen miles, no part whatsoever of the parishes of BALLYNAFAGH, or BALLYSCULLOGH, comes within that distance.

These



These livings have lately become vacant, and the crown (who claims the right of patronage) is willing to present Doctor J. F. who is a junior Fellow of T. C. DUBLIN.

The Doctor, before he was admitted to his fellowship, was obliged to take a certain oath, enjoined by the statutes of the college, part of which is in the words following, viz. "Profi-teor insuper me, nullum omnino Ecclesiasticum Beneficium jam possidere, nec quamdiu Socius hujus Collegii fuero, aliquod accepturum, nisi vel in Urbe Dubliniensi, vel in Locis *intra quindecim Milliaria*, si modo sit Beneficium curatum, aut si non sit curatum, intra triginta Milliaria *ad maximum* ab ea Distantibus, *neutrum vero excedens Valorem decem Librarum sterlingarum in Libro censuali Fisci egii.*"

The college statutes do not prescribe a punishment for accepting a benefice contrary to this oath, nor do they in any other manner prohibit a fellow of the college from accepting such a benefice. However Doctor F. is desirous, before he determines to accept the offered Presentation, to be ascertained, whether he puts his fellowship (which is *now* likely

likely to be of great value) to the hazard, or exposes himself to any punishment by accepting these livings, and therefore your opinion is desired upon the following questions.

1st Query. Are you of opinion, that the said united vicarages can, or ought to be considered as a benefice exceeding the value of ten pounds sterling in the king's books, according to the meaning of the Fellow's Oath?

2d Query. By an act of parliament passed in this kingdom, (the 2d Eliz. C. 3.) all vicarages under 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* in the king's books are exempted from the payment of first fruits. It is conceived, that by this act, vicarages under that rate are to be considered as not rated in the king's books, which will bring this union without doubt, under the rate of 10*l.* Are you of opinion, that this notion is well founded?

3d Query. Do you conceive this union to be a benefice "*intra quindecim Milliaria ab Urbe Dubliniensi*," according to the true interpretation of the said oath?

4th Query. If you are of opinion, that  
this

this united benefice is such, as cannot either on account of its value, or its distance from Dublin, be accepted by a fellow of the college, consistently with his oath; do you think, that the accepting of it will amount to perjury by the common, or statute law; and if so, to what punishment will the offender be subject?

5th Query. Do you conceive, that Dr. F. (supposing as before that his oath shall be considered as violated) will be exposed to any, and what college censure, and by whom is such censure to be inflicted?

You are requested to read the college charters and statutes, (copies of which are sent with this case) and also to give the reasons upon which you ground the opinions, which you shall give upon the foregoing queries, and Dr. F. also desires your advice in general upon the present important occasion.



It is not without much concern that I find myself consulted upon questions such as these—questions, (except the fourth) in my apprehension, which a Doctor of Divinity and Fellow

low of the College ought to be (and, no doubt, is) better qualified to solve than a lawyer—questions which should be decided solely by his conscience, whose case it is, and not by casuistry, or the hair-breadth distinctions of legal reasoning. However, since my duty requires it, I will give my opinion at large upon the questions propounded to me, having first carefully read the college charters and statutes.

1st, 2d, and 3d questions: I am of opinion, that this union must necessarily be considered as a benefice exceeding the yearly value of ten pounds in the king's books, and as being not within the distance of fifteen miles from the city of Dublin; and that the fellow of the college of Dublin who shall accept these united vicarages, will, in those two respects, violate the solemn promise that he voluntarily entered into.

The object of the law-giver clearly appears—he designed to prevent the fellows of the college from holding livings either so extensive or so distant from Dublin, as to render the several duties of fellow and parson incompatible. This object was so important, that the law-giver



giver did not think it would be sufficiently provided for by the ordinary prohibition of the statutes, with which the crown could dispense; he therefore prohibited the offence, (if I may say so) under the sanction of an oath, an obligation not to be dispensed with; and that there might be no mistake as to the extent or distance of parishes, he points out certain immutable boundries or marks for each. The *extent* or *size* of the tenable benefice is to be measured or known from its rate in the king's books—that rate is not to exceed ten pounds—fifteen miles is to be the *extreme* limit of its distance—a benefice, to be tenable, must be within (*intra*) fifteen miles of Dublin. The framer of the law conceived, that a fellow of the college could not perform the duties of a more extensive or more distant cure, without a total neglect of his college duties: such I conceive to be the spirit of the Prohibition; and this spirit is expressed with uncommon force and precision. Seeing, then, that the spirit and the letter of the oath, that is the law, are known, the question whether the united benefice can be accepted consistently with either is to be considered—and I think it cannot. The spirit of the law is, that a living which exceeds 10*l.* yearly is too large;—  
must

must not, then, five livings, whose annual rate together amounts to twenty pounds, be too extensive?—Is there a man so blinded by the love of his own or his friend's preferment, as not clearly to perceive, that, in point of magnitude, this union may not be accepted, according to the spirit of the law?—But is the letter of the law more favourable in this respect?—by no means: “*Neutrum vero excedens Valorem decem Librarum sterlingarum, in Libro censuali Fisci regii.*” The permitted benefice must not exceed the value of ten pounds in the king's books;—so says the letter of the law. The union in question is not valued, *eo Nomine*, in the king's books, but every vicarage of which it consists is valued; and the amount of their value far exceeds ten pounds. He that will assert, that this union is not prohibited by the letter of the law, must also assert, that all the parts are not equal to the whole. How ridiculous to say, A. is of the value of 5*l.* in my rental, B. is of the value of 6*l.* and C. of 4*l.* but my estate of D. which consists of the denominations of A. B. and C. does not exceed 10*l.* in value!

But here the statute of the 2d Eliz. is interposed; and it is said, that livings under

VOL. II.                      G                      6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.*

6*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*. in the king's books, being by that act exempted from the payment of first fruits, are not to be considered as in the king's books. I know not whose objection this is—I am confident it is not Doctor F's—I may then, without offence, venture to say it is grossly absurd. The words of the act are, “vicarages not exceeding the yearly value of 6*l*. 13*s*. 4*d*. after the rate upon the records and books of the rates and values of the first fruits, now remaining in the exchequer, shall be free and acquitted for ever from first fruits.” Not a word in the act of destroying these small livings, or of erasing the valuation of them from the king's books; on the contrary, the exemption from payment of first fruits, given by the act, depends upon the rate in the books of the exchequer, which the objector supposes to be erased from them. If Doctor F. accepts this benefice, and the crown officer should demand first fruits from one of these small vicarages, the Doctor's conscientious adviser would then insist that the living is exempted from this imposition, because it *actually* is rated in the *King's Books*.

Having considered the question upon the point of size or value, I now proceed to consider

sider it with respect to distance; and I conclude that this benefice, in respect of its distance from Dublin, is also prohibited by the spirit and the letter of the law. The law-giver conceived, that if the Parson, to perform any of his parochial duties, was to be above fifteen miles distant from Dublin, that the duty of the fellow must be neglected. Does the man guide himself by the spirit of the oath who accepts a living, one of whose churches is eighteen miles from the city? But, perhaps, the penner of this case wishes to lull Dr. F's. conscience by the letter of the law, imagining that Dr. F. can *observe* an oath in a spirit different from that in which he *took* it; if the letter of the oath could be strained to vary from the spirit, Dr. F's. religious and moral character makes me certain, that he will have recourse to no such subterfuge. The letter of the oath, however, is too forcible and precise to leave room for doubt.—Profiteor me, nullum omnino Ecclesiasticum Beneficium nisi vel in Urbe Dublinensi, vel in *Locis intra quindecim Milliaria*, si modo sit Beneficium curatum, ab ea Distantibus—I will not accept any Benefice whatever, having cure of souls, unless it be in the city of Dublin, or in a PLACE *within fifteen Miles* from that city. How



can I elucidate this by an opinion of mine ? Who lights a flambeau that he may see his way whilst the sun is shining ? Is this Benefice in Dublin ? No. Is it in a place within fifteen miles from Dublin ? No ; the place of the united living is not within fifteen miles, some part of it is *extra*, without fifteen miles, and one vicarage is altogether beyond that distance. But if part of the living be within fifteen miles of Dublin, in common speech we say, it is but fifteen miles from town ; I answer, Dr. F. took the oath in the words prescribed, and not in common speech. *In Locis intra quindecim*, &c. What is the sense of the word ‘ *Intra* ? ’ No one knows *better* than Doctor F. Can a Benefice be said to be in a place within fifteen miles of Dublin, a great part of which is eighteen miles from that city ? suppose the oath had been that no living should be accepted that was not within the city of Dublin, would he observe his oath, who should accept a living partly lying in the city, partly in the country, a mile or two without the city ? But the penner of the case before me seems to insinuate as an argument, that if the *Parish Church* be within the distance it is sufficient. To this I answer, that the  
oath

oath does not say a syllable of the church; the framer of it knew that the duties of a clergyman are not confined to the walls of his parish church. Ecclesiasticum beneficium does not signify a parish church; nay, it often signifies that which is without a parish church. But let us suppose that a church be meant by those words, or even that Doctor F. so understood them when he was on his knees in the college chapel, with his hand upon the gospels. Still I think the living is not safely to be accepted; one of the churches cannot be brought nearer to Dublin than eighteen miles. Unless perhaps (\*) some accommodating casuist will say; that *milliaria* means *computed* miles, and that Dr. F. swore to adhere to a measurement, that can never be ascertained, that is as various as the fancies of men, that is not supposed to be alike in any

\* Would not the reader think our Barrister had been blest with the spirit of prophecy—certain is it, that about two months after this opinion bears date, the conscientious divine, not at all convinced by the reasoning of our common lawyer, laid his case before a certain great Cathedral civilian, whose opinion was, “that the livings might be accepted with safety, temporal and spiritual, for that, (milliaria is the latin for Irish computed miles, which says the civilian) I have observed to be generally as three to four measured miles.” We have the more gladly given this account to the public, as the good Ambulator may thence learn, what he so much desires to know, the arguments, that at once overturned our honest lawyer’s reasoning, and satisfied the conscience of the learned divine.

two places, and that changes with the day. What is said of *Petty's Map*, is nothing to the purpose; if that map were as certainly accurate, as it certainly is not, we might, to be sure, from it determine the distance: but the question is not, *what the distance is upon Petty's Map*, but *what is the real distance*.

Before I quit this part of the subject, it is fit that I apprise Doctor F. that from the stating of his case, I very much doubt, these vicarages are not episcopally united, and it is not said that they have been united statuteably. Now if there be no union, every vicarage must be considered as a seperate, distinct and compleat Benefice, and if any one of them is beyond the distance of fifteen miles from Dublin, then the notion, *that the Oath, is satisfied, if any part of a fellow's benefice is within fifteen miles*, will not apply to this case, even supposing that notion to be well founded.

4th Query. I am of opinion, that a violation of the fellow's oath is not perjury, by the common or statute law; but I conceive it to be an offence *Contra bonos mores*, and punishable by law, as a *Misdemeanor*.

5th Query.

5th Query. I am of opinion, that a fellow of the college, who shall accept these livings, may, according to the college statutes, be expelled for the offence : Nay, perhaps, it would not be going too far to say, that the accepting of a prohibited benefice is an actual forfeiture of the fellowship. I am aware that it will be said, that this offence is not expressly prohibited ; what can be a stronger prohibition from doing an act, than an oath taken not to do it ? It is said there is no punishment prescribed by the statutes for the offence ; if this be true, then I apprehend (by the 2d. Ch. Coll. Stat.) the punishment of the offence is in the Provost's discretion, and if he shall omit to exercise his authority, then I conceive it to be the duty of the visitors to animadvert upon the offence, and they may, as I conceive, inflict such punishment as they think fit. But I am far from thinking that the statutes have not prescribed an adequate punishment for this offence, *Contemptus adversus statuta Collegii*, is (by the 23d Chap.) an offence to be punished by expulsion ; and it seems to me to be no forced construction to call this *Contemptus adversus statuta*. What I have said respecting the punishment of the offence, is said upon the supposition made in the case, that



*Doctor F. will remain a Fellow after accepting the Benefice, though it should certainly be a prohibited Benefice; a supposition, in my apprehension, not to be so hastily admitted.*

My advice is asked in general; I give it candidly:—I advise Doctor F. not to accept this living.

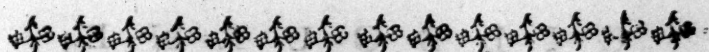
Because, when it is doubtful, whether the doing of a certain act will amount to a violation of an oath, a good man would take the safe course, and not do the act.

Because Doctor F's fellowship will be either actually forfeited or forfeitable; if forfeited, it cannot be recovered; and,

Because the matter will probably cause much scandal, and be a perpetual source of uneasiness to Doctor F.

27th Jan. 1774.

\*\*\*\*\*



No. 48. *Wednesday, July 26th, 1775.*

*Sed neque tua de te dedecorant Judicia nec  
Munera quæ multa DANTIS CUM LAUDE tu-  
lerunt DILECTI TIBI.*

HOR.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

GENTLEMEN,

THE Provost having, by dextrous ma-  
nagement and to the disgrace of the  
University, procured præmiums, for some  
wretched performances, by him stiled poems,  
and having, with remarkable partiality, re-  
fused to subscribe to Dr. Gilbourne's works,  
though the Doëtor wrote a long poem in his  
praise; the following piece is published to ex-  
pose such proceedings, and vindicate the Uni-  
versity.

G 5

GIL-

## G I L B O U R N E;

## A M O N O D Y.

Most humbly inscribed to the Right Honourable  
SHANE OGE MC. BREAGHAGH,  
MIDAS of DUNCENIA.

ON his hard couch reclin'd, the seat of  
care,  
A *Grabbatus* of flock, condens'd and bare,  
With filth, concomitant of want, bewray'd,  
*Codrús* and *Dunton* in the bard pourtray'd,  
Sad (\*) *Gilbourne* lay : whilst plaints the stars  
affail,  
Shrill thro' the crannies pip'd an eastern gale :  
'Twas

\* The situation of this poor gentleman is truly provoking : he starves though willing to sell either Satire or Panegyrick, and to aggravate, (if it be possible to aggravate) his misfortune, he is spurned by a man who on other occasions has been ready enough either to purchase the one, or silence the other. The following anecdote may be depended on as true : when our present Provost changed sides (for he was once a great Patriot) the *Freeman's Journal* began immediately to take great liberties with him, as well as with Lord Hallifax, and his secretary. The Provost's patience was soon exhausted, and to rid himself, and his friends, of such a grievance, he on a dark night wraps himself up in his cloak, (for he was not then too great to walk) steals off to ST. AUDEON'S ARCH, and fairly bargains for peace and quietness for himself and the other friends of government, by a promise of paying 100l. He returns in high joy

'Twas hunger fierce expell'd the plaintive  
note,

His belly growl'd responsive to his throat,  
And (\*) thus he whin'd--cruel Mc. Breaghagh!

why

Didst thou to me the golden meed deny?

joy to Secretary Hamilton, tells his bargain and demands the money, but is peremptorily refused; the fear of being laughed at, prevents his paying it himself out of his own purse. The Freeman, enraged (as he supposes) at this breach of contract, quits all other game, and vents its whole indignation on poor Hutchison, and keeps him fretting and fuming the whole winter: at the end of which he discovers, to his utter mortification, that the secretary had concluded the bargain which he himself had begun, with only this small difference, that the Provost was in express terms excluded from the benefit of it, and left out as a TUB FOR THE WHALE, and in truth he did afford the town excellent diversion.

\* We were very near losing this amiable Provost in the late EPIDEMICK DISTEMPER. The specifick recommended in the Freeman (a place under government) which had succeed so wonderfully in keeping up one side of the House of Commons, had been so often used by this gentleman as to have lost all effect. By his SAGACITY indeed, and a thorough knowledge of his own constitution, he had struck out a most excellent Succedaneum, by getting himself appointed along with the King's law servants to draw up the money bill, (a job worth two hundred guineas,) but the wretched malice of these gentlemen, who refused to co-operate with him, deprived him of this poor remedy, which mortified him so much, as he had formed the most sanguine hopes of its good effects, that he instantly took to his bed, silenced all the College Bells, and declared to his friends that he was a dead man; but our vigilant Lord Lieutenant would not suffer his Majesty to be deprived of so able a servant, nor the kingdom to be robbed of its greatest ornament, and having, during his residence here, become well acquainted with his habit of body, he boldly ventured to administer a dose of two hundred crude concordatum Guineas, which immediately produced the desired effect, and he is now tolerably well, although he has not quite recovered the use his of speech.

On



On me, thy harbinger, how cou'dst thou  
frown,  
And smile on valiant (\*) *Dicky, Boyd, and*  
*Brown?*

For thee, ingrate, I wak'd the tuneful string,  
And bid my muse thy praises first to sing :  
Bootless my song ! thy niggard soul refus'd  
Reward to him who first thy fame bemus'd :  
Hard-hearted wretch ! reproach shall now  
assail

The *Midas* of *Duncenia's* commonweal :  
If justice from your partial breast is flown,  
Release your subjects, abdicate your throne ;  
Learning and genius may admit degrees ;  
Dunces in polar winter equal freeze.  
True-born Arcadian then, my right I claim,  
An equal draught from profit's golden stream :  
Yet vain my just demand ! your base decree  
Divert's the fountain's copious tide from me,  
To flow on all my brethren of the quill,  
And ev'ry dunce must drink, but wretched  
Gill.

What tho' thy *Dicky* boasts of trophies won,  
*The Sire impress'd and glaring in the Son ;*

\* The P——t's son, whose performance obtained the first premium : the subject of this piece is the story of Joseph in the Old Testament.

What

What tho' Mamma extols intrepid *Dicky*,  
His trenchant falchion sheath'd by justice (\*)

*Hickey :*

Yet when a grey-goose quill he deigns to  
wield,

The leaden crown shall Gilbourne never  
yield ;

If (+) *Joseph's* praise tobacconists supplies,  
Thy praise preserves from scorching, tarts and  
pyes.

\* A remarkable justice of the peace.

† This strongly marks the malice of the Provost's enemies, and shews the spirit by which they are actuated ; the author of this piece is no sooner informed that Mr. Hutchinson's poem had been honoured with a premium, than he proclaims it to be wretchedly dull, and condemns it to contempt and oblivion, and all this is done purely by his own sagacity, for no mortal man, except the Provost himself, could fairly pronounce such a sentence on it, as he was the only man that ever had an opportunity of perusing it. Mr. Hutchinson's great modesty not suffering him even to leave copies of it with each member of the board, (as had been the constant usage, that time might be given to examine coolly before the merits of any performance was decided on) but in this case, such ceremony was perfectly unnecessary ; for the beauties of the poem shone forth so strongly on the first reading, that no other was attended to. In vain however was the Provost requested to have it printed, or even to give a copy of it. He had fortitude enough to deny himself the pleasure of having his son's merit proclaimed to the world, because the young gentleman was uneasy, lest the honour should be ascribed to the seminary where he had received his education, and not to this university which at present possesses his warmest affections.

When

When drowsy *Brown* drawl'd out his lazy  
song

And (\*) *Orellana* faintly wav'd his thong.  
E'en *Mendax* fear'd the brotherhood to rob,  
Tho' furious *Saddi* headlong urged the job.  
Regardless then of me, thy hapless bard,  
My fellow as you loaded with reward,  
My medical review neglected lay,  
Indignant was I left alone to bray:  
Was it for this twelve farthing-candles shed  
Their friendly rays about my midnight head !  
For this a peck of coals burn'd out I rue,  
A fortnight's firing all consum'd on you !  
Accurs'd Eulogium ! view my mangled pate  
By scratching scalp'd, the captive savage' fate ;  
And, O ! if pity ever sways the dull,  
Apply your *Panacea* to my skull ;  
Gold-leaf will cause the circling flesh t'inclose  
My frigid brain, and heal my stinging throws ;

\* *Brown's* poem contained the story of *ORELLANA*, taken from *Anson's Voyage*.—The fate of the Poem signed *ORELLANA*, shews the attention and impartiality of our present Provost in the strongest light. In a former government, this very individual piece had been given in to the board ; but from the ignorance of the then members, was determined to be one of the worst of several pieces, the best of which, neither deserved, nor obtained a Premium ; but times are altered, new merits are discovered, both in the author and the poem, and carefully pointed out by *Dr. Forsayeth*, whose ward the young gentleman is, and it is at his request this poem too is suppressed, lest the obvious beauties of it should cast any reflection on the gentlemen, who formerly judged so rashly upon it.

So

So may thy head protend a length of ears  
 Out-earing Midas, and disdaining sheers.  
 But if regardless still you slight my wrongs,  
 My injur'd muse shall whet her vengeful  
     prongs,  
 Canidian charms shall call *Mc. Flecknoe's*  
     ghost,  
 Our common Prototype, from Stygian coast,  
 To harrow up thy soul with nightly fear :  
*Mc. Pherfon* too I'll fire, our bold compeer ;  
 All, all shall join to dock *Mc. Breaghagh's*  
     name,  
 And cut off Mack from one, of Macks the  
     shame :  
 Thy friends to foes keen satire shall convert,  
 False *Mendax*, perjur'd *Saddi* shall desert,  
 By all your chosen dunces scorn'd, betray'd,  
 Here(†) *Tony* pale shall sheath his treach'rous  
     blade,  
 The (\*) *Batchelor* his breasted pistol club,  
*Brown* fly the pump, and *Thomson* cease to  
     drub :  
 Assassins fierce, within the bailiffs' reach,  
 The gang discover, and their captain 'peach.

† One G---DON, leader of the Provost's Banditti.

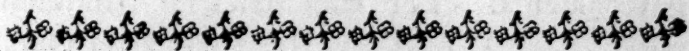
\* One of the scholars, usually called JACK THE  
 BATCHELOR.

Whilst



Whilst thus the bard attun'd his plaintive  
pipe,  
His hostess grim approach'd with sodden tripe ;  
He heav'd his eyes, which witness'd gaunt  
decay,  
And viewed the (\*) *Phœnix of the Merchant's  
quay* ;  
Impell'd by hunger, tho' repell'd by fear,  
He rose, yet trembled, as the tripe drew near,  
He gasp'd at length the trencher, hunger's call  
(As Grandames say) can pierce the thickest  
wall :  
His jaws devour'd huge gobbets of the meat,  
His sullen hostess made a slow retreat.

† GILBURNE's landlady, whom he has celebrated under that title in a famous Roundelay.



No. 49. *Wendesday, June 21, 1757*

—*moveat cornicula risum,*  
*Furtivis nudata colaribus.*

HOR.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
JOURNAL.

MEMOIRS OF MRS. COLLEGE.

C H A P. XIV.

**A**BOUT this time, *Jack Prance* instituted that useful association, the *pumping* society. It was the task of the younger members of this society to maintain wholesome discipline, and confute the fiery zeal of remarkers by the silent eloquence of the *Pump*; while the boys of more mature understanding were instructed (by *Jack* himself) in *Oratory*, and the art of making and singing ballads of abuse on the refractory, or sent to sow dissensions among the leaders of the barring-out, and circulate the daily lies which are necessary in all governments

governments. The candidates for admission were examined *publickly*; in Logick by Doctor *Dilemma*; in the principles of eloquence, and the Doctrine of *Evidence*, by the great *Pompejo*: and by *Jack Prance* himself (after his new invented manner) in his new political catechism. This new method of *examining* is among the most remarkable and useful of Jack's numerous inventions. That its excellencies may be fully understood, take an account of it in his own words.

The preliminary *Oration* of JACK PRANCE:

The good or bad conduct of the Pumping Society is of the most high and *concerning* importance to the regency of this school; some may be stimulated by friendship, favour, or affection, but men who have none of those motives will be determined by accurate examinations; and such a mode of examination I (flatter myself) I have discovered, as never was attempted by any examiner, in any learned society, in any age, in this or any nation.

I examined the vulgar methods with the *magnifying* glass of reason, and found them light in the balance and inadequate, as a *split*

*Pen*

*Pen* to the purposes of the scribe. It was heretofore thought not only fixed but certain, not only just but equitable, that the examiner should aim to try the genius of the disciple, not to shew his own. Thus the brief question of the master only served like a little dwarfish page, to usher in the great over-grown response of the disciple. Mistaken men! Is it decent that the examiner should be lost in the multitude of words of the respondent? Laconic *Brevity* becomes that submissive understanding, which I wish to find in all the inferior members of the school; let a dapper monosyllable bear up the sweeping train of a diffusive question; while I wield the thunder of *Pomposo*, and roll along the nervous *masculine* period (\*).

Jack then proceeded to an examination in his political catechism, contrived to give the hopeful student right notions of persons and things.

Q. Who is most distinguished for *Veracity* and unbiaſſed integrity? honour and upright

\* Some find in these words an allusion to the practice of a great orator, who with a generous contempt of grammatical accuracy, chooses to say QUI Periodi—QUO Periodo—ad QUEM Periodum.

testimony?



testimony? honesty and easy manners? A patient submission to the great, and a becoming insolence to the little? not offensive and cringing? not alert and heavy? most eminently gifted with the virtues of the orator and historian? pure and correct? candid and conscientious? no slave to party, no venal voter? renowned for *epistolary Intelligence* (\*) and the manufacture of black-puddings? Who has ever kept his praise and his sausages sacred to the friends of virtue and the lovers of their country?

A. *Pomposo*.

¶ Q. Who is most distinguished for calmness of temper and mastery over his passions? for beauty of person and unexampled chastity? conciliating manners and insinuating softness? delicate flattery and episcopal connections? forgiving meekness and exemplary piety? Logical Acumen and profound casuistry? acquaintance with Chaldee and knowledge of

\* Extract of a letter, written to the late Provost at NICE, by his friend Dr. POMPOSO. "My dear Provost, "DABZAC is certainly married, and I most heartily congratulate you, as you now command his vote on your "own terms." N. B. This letter is deposited in KILDARE-STREET, for the inspection of the curious.

the world ? Polemical Divinity and his well-timed laugh ? skill in mathematics and agility in the *Pyrrhic* salutation ? attention to discipline and the art of gaining *Votes* ?

A. *Nathan*.

Q. How is he named who was excommunicated by his fellows and dignified by the smile of greatness, the shirtless *Achates* of young *Iulus* ? Munificent dispenser of the favours, and hospital president at the dinners of government ?

A. *Tony*.

Thus Jack exercised the sagacity of the boys, in putting *Names* to the *Characters* of five of his principal associates, and confidential servants. The remainder of his instructive and entertaining catechism may perhaps be the subject of a future Chapter. Suffice it to say at present, that the ill-natured croud that came to the examination in expectation of hearing Jack expose himself, went away astonished at *his voluble eloquence* and *depth of learning* ; and the ghost of defamation was laid as soon as he spoke Latin ; while Jack and all  
his

his friends triumphed in the astonishing success of his learned labours.

Note, by the Editor.—*I think the honour of this new-fashioned manner of examining is falsely attributed by our author to his hero ; at least, there was a great similarity to the Prancerian form in an Examination at which I was present many years ago.*

*“ Q. Quis omnes Poetas omnium Seculorum in Magnis Sublimitate, in Parvis Proprietate facile superavit ; lætus ac pressus, jucundus ac gravis, tum Copia, tum Brevitate mirabilis, nec Poetita modo sed Oratoria. Virtute eminentissimus, in Verbis Sententiis, Figuris, Dispositione totius Operis humani Ingenii modum excedens ?*

*A. Homerus*

*“ Q. Quis Lyricorum Princeps Spiritus magnificentia, Sententiis Figuris, beatissima Rerum Verborumque Copia & velut quodam Eloquentiæ Flumine ?*

*“ A. Pindarus.*

*“ Q. Inter Historicos quis densus, & brevis, & acer & semper sibi instans ?*

*“ A. Thucydides.*

“ A. Thucydides.

“ Q. *Quis maxime dulcis & fusus & candidus ?*

“ A. Herodotus.

Q. *Quis inter Philosophos Scriptorum Copia, Eloquenti suavitatem, Inventionum Acumine, Varietate Operum clarissimus ?*

“ A. Aristoteles.

“ Q. *Quis inter Philosophos præcipuus Acumine differendi, & eloquenti Facultate, divina quadam & HomERICA multum etiam supra pro-  
sam Orationem & quam Pedestrem Græci vocant surgente ?*

“ A. Plato.”

“ Q. *An Xenophon inter Historicos reddendus est ?*

A. Non ; sed inter Philosophos

VIDE ELEMENTA RHETORICA, P. 54

*Etonæ apud Pote.*





No. 50. *Wednesday, Aug. 10. 1775.*

*Expectata diu tandem Provincia cum te  
Rectorem accipiet.*

Juv.

T O

BENJAMIN HAUGHTON, Esq.

MY DEAREST BENJAMIN,

AS the rumour of some new arrangements at the Castle, seems now to threaten the untimely removal of our present amiable principal; give me leave, at this exigency, to recommend it to you to persist urgently and unremittingly in bringing forth your favourite object, and let not my excellent friend accuse me of futile adulation, when I protest to him, that his natural accomplishments and acquired attainments, seem to indicate him as *purposedly* set apart by an *auspicious* Providence for this exalted

exalted station.—Add to this—the succession of your studies and vicissitudes of your opinions, have been precisely such as are fitted to form an accomplished president of our society :—of this point our past experience has already furnished an ample evidence, and I do not entertain a shadow of doubt but the government of my friend *Benjamin* will evince it by an accumulated testimony.

Like your Prototype, amiable in your person, and engaging and graceful in your endowments, your first march into public life was under the banner of liberty, and many, and hardy were the deeds you atchieved under its portentous shade. How often and in how firm and imposing a tone have you imprecated the vengeance of heaven and earth to fall on your devoted head, if you ever should be tempted by place or pension to swerve from the line of patriotism, and how greedily were these declarations devoured by the staring multitude?—And here, my *Benjamin*, let me pause in admiration of that exquisite subtlety, by which you have refined on the example of your favourite model ; if you have swerved from the line of patriotism, yet your inducement was neither place, nor pension ;—it

was hard money—you may boldly stand forth, put your hand on your heart, and challenge any illiberal zealot to cast the opprobrium on *you*, that has been cast with such virulence on *another great man*, that you pledged yourself to the public, and broke your promise.—No, my dear *Haughton*, with unexampled fidelity you have adhered to the very letter of it.

To sway the opinions of the multitude, and make their unruly violence subservient to the great ends of subordination and civil policy, and *such like*, is an *arduous atchievement*, that can only be effected by some few spirits of refined thought, and deep moral reflection.—

When his late Grace of Bedford, honoured our favoured seminary with his august presence, my *Haughton* stepped forth, and, like some beneficent genius, undertook the virtuous task of shielding him from the contumelious fury of an exasperated populace; but here too let me admire your adroitness and dexterity. It may perhaps be the boast of other toparchs, to inhibit their respective mobs from insulting their superiours, or to let them loose against the enemies of ministerial authority.—It was reserved for my honoured friend, like a suburban *Chesterfield*, to teach  
these

these sons of Riot to utter the graceful language of adulation. You led the tattered addressers to the gates of the nobleman, and made them pledge themselves for his security. Your peaceable squadrons committed *no outrage of magnitude* in their return, and although you were provoked with multiplied calumnies disseminated in the diurnal publications; yet the peace of no citizen was invaded, *no ablutions were solemnized*, no printer was dragged from his home to pay the price of his depravity.

Let me now earnestly adjure you to proceed in your laudable ambition, nor be altered from assuming the reins of literature, by those *virulent Scoffers* who of late have trampled on the most wise and salutary institutions. Should there be a necessity for my feeble effort, I shall be ready to draw my own pen in your vindication, and I have a scheme by which you can compensate for my labour, without expending yourself a single penny.—There remains, or should remain, in my hands 50l. being a moiety of a sum granted by the provident Lord Hertford, for the encouragement of composition in our society. Impertinent attempts have been frequently made, to divert this money



from the private channel in which it had been providently deposited, ever since his lordship's administration; but I have hitherto foiled them by decrying every composition, offered to our consideration as unworthy of the slightest regard though on a second perusal, I have lately found one of them, (\*) which though it does by no means merit any part of the money of Lord Hertford, yet well deserves a bountiful largess from the board of Erasmus Smith. But let me elucidate my scheme. Immediately on your promotion, you shall offer 50l. premium, to any Doctor that will pronounce the most verbose and elegant inaugural oration; and, reserving the right of judging to yourself, decree the reward to your friend—and suffer me to assure you that whatever favours may have been showered on my head by our present amiable president, yet, on the auspicious event of your promotion, I will not mount the suggestum with less alacrity, nor maintain your superiority of learning and genius with a *less lively Eloquence*, than I displayed in a late memorable oration in the aggrandizement and extenuations of the characters of our present and late principal.

\* Signed ORELLANA. See this Vol. No. 48.  
page 134.

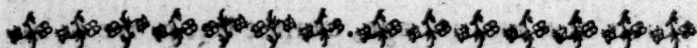
You

Your great skill and experience in coercing spirits of a mature age, cannot but prove of infinite utility in the government of the young and petulant, to your exquisite management, it is due that at this instant, not an ululation is to be heard within the walls of the House of Industry, and to you, the spirit of faction, which has too long raged within the precincts of another seminary, is fated to owe its final overthrow.

When you come among us and assume the port of your exaltation, you will find *many Mendicants* who will be prompt, to pay you homage in all the terms of the amplest submission, but none more prompt than

Your

M E N D A X.



No. 51. *Wednesday, July 12th, 1775.*

— *Inquietis assidens præcordus*  
*Pavore somnos auferam* —

HOR.

TO THE CONDUCTORS OF THE HIBERNIAN  
 JOURNAL.

CHARIDEMUS TO HIPPARCHUS.

**I** Have search'd your heart, O Hipparchus !  
 with the faithful cruelty of a sincere friend :  
 I have repeated to you the cries and indignant  
 murmurs of the public ; I have set your mis-  
 deeds before you, not that you may amend,  
 (such an expectation were vain ! ) but that  
 you may conceal them ; and my writings have  
 been a faithful mirror, and reflected your  
 thoughts and actions without palliation or re-  
 serve, that you might be awakened to see your  
 own deformity, and taught to dress the offen-  
 sive feature in plausibility and the smiles of  
 courtesy. It is particularly necessary that you  
 should

should know the *predominant* fault of your nature, that you may keep a peculiar watch over *that* which will be most apt to hurry you away; that you may check and rein it gently, and confine it from indecent excursions, fatal to the views of your ambition. Your conduct is a contexture of cunning, caprice, cowardices, vanity, irresolution, obstinacy and folly; but the thread of *cruelty* which runs through the work glitters over all, and distinguishes the web. The upbraidings of *conscience* operate variously on various minds: while there is yet one spark of goodness, while there is yet one gleam of hope, they guide a spirit naturally benevolent to seek atonement in works of mercy; but the spirit, wholly consigned to the despair of its own devices, madly endeavours to draw down vengeance, by superfluous cruelty and guilt, without temptation; the painful ulcer of the soul becomes callous, and hardens into remorseless cruelty; the mind, stupified at the magnitude of its offences, resigns itself to the torrent of guilt in horrid despondence, and finds a diseased and dreadful pleasure in the very perpetration of its crimes.



It requires no extraordinary skill in *physiognomy* to trace in your countenance the anguish of your mind, the snakes and adders that lurk and gnaw, and diffuse their venom within, and the destroying vultures that for ever rend and tear your heart: It is the countenance of a *fiend*, in the rage of anguish, redoubling guilt on guilt, and in the boldness of guilt adding pain to pain, looking up to heaven, and blaspheming the righteous hand that finites him with its thunder. *There*, indeed, you are no *dissembler*; the fingers of honest nature have traced your character, have deeply engraven *the name of the beast* on your forehead, in characters large, and of indelible blackness.

Every period of time is to you alike a source of *miser*y; should you look *back*, all is uniform treachery, baseness, and venality; you behold early ingratitude, public injuries, storied cowardice; a considerable part of the possessions you now enjoy recovered in the name of an unhappy man, (\*) and withheld from him by chicane and legal wrong, in the safe superiority of wealth and power over indigence;

\* This man was entitled to an inheritance in Macedonia; his name was MOUZES.

while

while the wretch, starving in the success of his litigation, daily hovered about the door of his proud, unrighteous advocate, supplicating for a small portion of his *own*, not as his *right*, but an alms, until his cries and importunity would wring from the hard heart and the grasping hand abundant insolence and scanty relief, and the poor pittance was doled out from his *legal possessions*, sufficient to prolong, not alleviate his misery. Should you survey the *present*, all is outrage, absurdity, reproach, and ridicule, with rancorous flattery, interested servility, and murmuring, reluctant, blushing submission from your dependants.

The genius of satire waves his flaming sword around you, and your injured country points you out to her children as a dreadful lesson, that no man shall be greatly criminal with impunity. Should you look *onward to the future*, the mind must startle and recoil that would conceive, the tongue must falter that would express your black, your dreadful prospects. Thus stung and goaded with the intolerable pain of your own reflections, you rush abroad, incapable of compunction or compassion, the common enemy of men, in-

sulting and haughty even to the instrument, of your oppression ; and a spirit of *cruelty* appears even in your favours to your *best friends*. Your gifts are not to be purchased by servilities alone ; profitable *priesthoods* must be bought by *religious* men at the cruel price of *perjury*, and must yet be defended by vexatious litigations. Your present *manager* has but lately thrown aside a sense of shame, and a regard for decency ; and his *vanity* must still, in the hour of recollection, inflict a severe punishment on his *apostacy*. You have resolved not to spare his feelings ; you have exposed him to the insulting triumph of his ancient enemy, and made him a monument of the sagacity of that discerning person, by exhibiting him in the state of *slavery*, which the *letters* of the respectable intelligencer pointed out for him \*. *Gallus* once possessed as good a reputation as a cool, plausible, prudent man can obtain, without the practice of virtue ; and his ill qualities lay hid or procured him an addition of reputation among those with whom an unwearied attention to self-interest usurps the name of prudence. You saw him with a mind to feel all the transports of gratified,

\* See before extract of a letter to the late Provost.

all the pangs of disappointed revenge, with a judicious refinement from the vulgar weakness of generosity, a warm sensibility of the charms of gold, and an exalted understanding to comprehend the promise of a *priesthood*, and the menace of arbitrary power. You cruelly determined to raise an intestine war among his passions, and inflict on him torments which even *Didimus* might pity. You extorted from him the most painful sacrifices. You viewed, without remorse, the agonizing struggles of ungratified *enmity*, and compelled him to embrace in social dishonour the object of his *immortal hatred*. You saw, without pity, the horrors of a vain man sinking into eternal dishonor, and pushed him on to a notoriety of baseness.

You delight to keep inveterate monsters chained together in your *Menagerie*, and withheld only by fear of their keeper from tearing out each other's eyes. You harness them at will, and bid them draw the same dirty team of slavery in social discord; and nothing can more strongly illustrate the baseness and abject servility of your creatures than their being sufficient to countervail the rankling of envenomed hatred, pursued with the most unrelenting



ing bitterness, and flaming out into the most indecent violence.

So impolitic and improvident was your spirit of cruelty and outrage, that when one of the most virtuous and respectable of your subjects was seized with a dangerous disease, and his physician pronounced a removal to the country absolutely necessary to the preservation of his life; your childish cowardly malevolence sheltered itself under your arbitrary power; and on his demanding leave of absence, treated him with brutal indecency, and required a formal certificate of his state of health. And when the untimely fate of this generous and noble spirit, whose *Eulogium* is best pronounced by saying it was natural for you to *bate* him, filled even the most unworthy hearts in your state with sorrow, even in the moment when common humanity would have felt the reality, and common policy worn the *semblance* of pity; your weak malice and womanish spite burst into shameful exultation and outrage against his memory; and in the gaiety of your heart, amidst the festivity of your table, while his remains lay yet unburied, you dared to mock the general sorrow, and violate the sacred name of the dead. If the hearts of  
the

the guests beat in unison to that of their entertainer, *Satan* himself might have been cup-bearer to the banquet. And to complete your cruelty, you sought to defraud his ashes of the last rites, and funeral honours, and scowled with burning malignity on the honest tears of his fellow citizens.

Your protecting and encouraging your subjects in the exercises of the *Gladiator*, and military outrage, and screening them, in bold violation of the laws, from the punishment ordained for those who are found in arms, may be attributed by your enemies to a spirit of cruelty; but I would assign more laudable motives—a predilection for your favorite profession, or gratitude to a useful instrument in your political movements. In every thing *useless* and *ridiculous* you are sure to follow the *Statutes*, and cavil for the *ninth Division of a Hair*; but where they ordain any thing of real advantage to the state, you do not scruple the grossest violation.

Your conduct with respect to the election of preceptors is highly *Characteristic*, and shews as much malignity toward your agents in the wrong, as toward the objects of it. You  
knew

knew how the addition of two new preceptorships had diminished the value of the office ; as the number of priesthoods is now inadequate to the number of preceptors, and the ascent to a place in the council is become intolerably slow ; you knew how infrequent vacancies had been for many years ; and how the merits and sufferings of those who gave so many of the happiest and most valuable days of life to a vexatious and uninteresting course of study, on such a slender chance of preferment, were consequently enhanced ; you knew that even the *meanest* of the *present Candidates* was, from his high standing, and severity of application, eminently qualified for the office of preceptor ; yet without the least provocation, without an assignable objection to one of the candidates, you condemned them unheard to a cruel disappointment, and resolved to make the study of so many years, labour and sorrow ; not by an open declaration of partiality, an honest exercise of the arbitrary power committed to you ; but by a base and pitiful *Subterfuge*, a torn and thin *Disguise*, a petty and ridiculous collusion ; you lead your council to falsify their own resolutions, and retract their own promise. You taught your creatures to prolong their scandalous *Dispute*, that  
it

it might be in your power, according to the event, to *elect* your favourite, *make Terms* with the pliable, or at least *exclude* the refractory ; and there were found *two* with the forms and features of men, who could deliberate and avowedly *rob* a fellow creature, their superior in virtue, their equal in learning, of an honourable and easy provision for his life, on the remote *Possibility* of gaining or losing twenty *Drachmas* ; a year's wages of a slave. Their known avarice (powerful as it is) could never have prevailed so far over all sense of decency ; they were certainly supported and guided by your secret influence ; and though their *pretended* their *avowed* motive was sufficient for the eternal infamy of him who could be base enough to use it, yet was it only the fair and honourable mask of one still more shameful. For it is impossible that creatures with the faintest gleam of reason, would incur such a weight of dishonour for so light a consideration : or that men who trembled at your frown, crouched under your feet, and licked the dust before your throne, would dare to prolong a dispute, in a matter of so little moment to themselves, so great to the community, without your connivance and approbation. One of them, too, declined the *Mediation* of the  
 Council,



*Council*, because (as he said) they were *interested* persons: This was such a noble violation of decency, such a glorious avowal of Baseness, as could only flow originally from the magnanimous *Hipparchus*.

The noblest of charitable institutions are those at seats of learning; which not only relieve the necessitous from present want, but lift them from their state of humiliation to a respectable rank in life, and enable them to wrest a blessing from fortune, and become ornaments to their country. Such establishments are an honour to humanity, and he must have renounced all its feelings, who violates them, and defeats their intention. It requires less boldness to prophane the temple of the *Divinity*, than to wrong the sacred weakness of feeble indigence. There is something most awful and venerable in the destitute misery of him who has no friend but his maker: An outrage against him is an immediate raising of the arm, in rebellious defiance of Heaven; and \* *Sin, Death, and Hell must have set a Mark* indeed on the spirit, which in the mere malice of tyranny, and the coolness of cruelty,

\* Shakespear.

can wantonly injure the orphan and the friendless. Your predecessors, therefore, (tho' the laws penned in the spirit of arbitrary power, give the regent a privilege of nominating a certain number of the *Denizens*, who are fed and instructed at the public charge) have been slow to exert this right; or at least exercised it sparingly, and with modesty. They were sensible of the cruelty of wronging those who threw themselves on the justice and humanity of the state : who had, perhaps, injured their health by the study of years to deserve admission (while the rest of the family looked up to the student as their future protection and boast, their stay and anchor ; and denied themselves the necessaries of life to support him without his due contribution of manual labour ; to clothe him and defray the little charges of a painful journey, perhaps on foot, from the remotest part of the kingdom), and whose hearts were beating with the hope of being rewarded for their industry, and enabled to fulfil the expectations of their parents. At any rate, it is expressly provided by the *Statutes*, that no person shall be admitted without undergoing a previous examination, which must preclude such as are notoriously disqualified. But you, in direct violation of the discipline  
and

and constitution of the state, filled up the *Vacancies* without any examination ; and in your true spirit of ridiculous cruelty, and absurd oppression, you added mockery to injustice ; examined the wretches you disappointed, when there was no occasion for ascertaining their merits ; and fed them with *Promises* of what it was not in your power to perform. These are a few, out of the many instances, of your cruelty. Restrain the bent of your nature ; be discreet, be temperate, and prosper.

CHARIDEMUS.

No. 52. *Monday, March 4, 1776.*

HARLEQUIN PRANCER.

A Harlequin Genius, Cognomine Prancer,

A Duellist, Scribbler, a Fop, and a Dancer,  
A Lawyer, Prime Serjeant, and Judge of  
Assizes.

A Parliament Man, and a Stamper of Frizes,  
A Councillor Privy, a Cavalry Major,  
A Searcher and Packer, Comptroller and  
Guager.

A Speecher,

A Speecher, a Critic, Prescriber of Rules,  
A Founder of Fencing and Equestrian  
Schools :

If various employments can give a man  
knowledge,

Then who knows so much as this head  
of the C——ge.

If the King on his bench as Chief Justice  
shou'd seat him,

Or give him the seals, perhaps that wou'd  
compleat him,

Nor can *Prancer* be ever rewarded too much,  
For his skill in Italian, French, Spanish, and  
Dutch ;

As no other P——ft before him was able

• To hold a discourse with the workmen of  
Babel ;

In all other tongues he cou'd chatter a week :  
Provided they touch'd not on Latin or Greek ;

If knowing of words is expressive of  
knowledge,

Then who knows so much as this head  
of the C——ge ?

Both Baldwin and Andrews, let what will be  
said on't,

And each former P——ft was but a dull  
Pedant,

With



With logic the brains of the Students did  
addle.

Nor taught them to dance or to ride the  
great Saddle ;

For Locke and old Newton are thrown aside  
now,

To push *carte* and *tierce* and to make a fine  
bow,

And Chesterfields graces on *Alma* shall shine

To give the *bon tan* to each rustic divine :

Since fencing and dancing can give a  
knowledge,

Then who knows so much as our head  
of the C——ge ?

Let L——nd and F——yth kiss *Prancer's*  
posteriors,

Those tyrants to freshmen can cringe to su-  
periors,

Whilst Clement is silent, and poor Murray  
grieves,

And Wilson and Kearny both laugh in their  
sleeves.

The seniors and juniors in this are agreed,

As a consul of Rome was Caligula's steed,

They very much fear that if *Prancer* was  
dead,

Sir *John* would appoint a jack-ass at their  
head :

Then

Then farewell to prancing, to dancing,  
and knowledge,  
For who knows so much as our head of  
the C——ge.

---

No. 52. *Weanesday, March 13th, 1776.*

S A D D I;

Or, *The LAD of the SOUTH COUNTRY*

A NEW BALLAD.

*To the tune of "The Lass of the North Country."*

I.

I SING of a Dervise, whose name is *Ben*  
*Saddi*——

A priest more accomplish'd sure never drew  
breath ;

His mother was sin, and Old Nick was his  
daddy——

Whence \* *Milton* will shew you his brother  
was death.

\* Vide Paradise Lost.

He

He knows Greek, Hebrew, and Latin,  
 Arabic Chaldaic some fools thought him  
 pat in ;

'Till † Nabobs had prov'd, that the chair  
 which he sat in  
 Knew more than *this Lad of the South Country.*

## II.

His face is his father's, his figure his brother's ;  
 The beauties of both shine united in him :  
 But his temper, his passions and mind are his  
 mother's

And, like her's his manners are prudish and  
 prim.

When he smiles, 'tis ¶ horrible, ghastly--  
 'Tis worse than his dad's grin—aye,  
 faith, it is vastly—

Nay Satan himself, or the horses of ||  
 Astley,  
 Wou'd start at *this Lad of the South Country.*

† Alludes to a certain letter, which puzzled,  
 nay, baffled Saddi.

¶ Vide Milton's *Paradise Lost*.

|| A celebrated horse-rider.

III.

On the Koran he swore, certain duties of station

He'd strictly observe—yet his lineage to grace,

For gold he now gloriously barter's salvation,  
§ All number confounds, and annihilates space.

Conscience screams, but quickly knocks under,

Religion's a bawd—common sense is a blunder—

Whenever they tend from preferment to funder

*This pious Divine of the South Country.*

IV.

From an UPRIGHT deportment yet *Sad.* never swerves, Sir ;

His person and pride are too sturdy to bend ;  
One master alone (not his God tho') he serves, Sir,

Which master is *Heli*, his prophet and friend.

§ Making 4 equal to one, and 18 less than 15, &c.

*Like*



*Like man—like also master—*

Their friendship outdoes that of *Pollux*  
and *Castor* ;

For infamy serves but to rivet still faster  
The love of *these Lads of the South Country*.

## V.

They've one common friend, whom most  
dunces admire—I

Think I ne'er saw such a blockhead be-  
fore ;

'Mongst mortals he's known by the name of  
*Mentiri*,

*Makes* puddings, romances and hist'ries, great  
store.

High in air may Jupiter, Juno,

And all other gods, reader, which I or  
you know,

Exhibit those friends, *tria juncta in uno*,  
The terror of ‡ birds, thieves, and rascals.—

Amen.

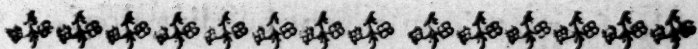
T. C. D.

A. RAMSEY.

‡ ———Furum aviumque,  
Maxima formido.

HOR. SAT. 8.

To



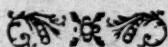
TO THE EDITOR.

S I R,

THE following poetical fragment, was found a few days ago in Stephen's Green.—As I think it has some merit, hope you will give it a place in your valuable collection, and you will oblige

Your very humble servant,

A. K——N.



NUMBER 54.

A F R A G M E N T.

WHERE bound with laurels of eternal  
green,

Great Nassau's statue dignifies the scene—  
Where—to have graced a Roman senate fit  
Ierne's awful legislators sit

VOL. II.

I

Not

Not far remov'd an antient building stood,  
 Erse while the mansion of the wise and good—  
 Pallas of all her seats this most approv'd,  
 Nor Isis' self was equally belov'd :

Here stood her chariot—there her ægis hung  
 Here to her praise a thousand harps were  
 strung.

On yonder mount the goddess rais'd her  
 throne

And saw the region all around her own.—  
 But ah ! she heard, and heard with streaming  
 eyes,

That from old Brega's Loins a Youth should  
 rise

Blest with his mother's petulance and fire, }  
 And boasting all the virtues of his fire ;  
 Who should in times to come her statutes  
 spurn,

And this her darling empire overturn,  
 Brush from her favourite sons their classic rust,  
 And level all her glories in the dust.

Her active fancy pryes into the womb  
 Of time, anticipating ills to come——

And hark ! ev'n now her venerable halls,  
 Resound with fencers stamps and eunuchs  
 squal.s.;

Her

Her W——f——n's erudition—sad to tell!  
 Yields to the mazy science of Michel——  
 And where her pious sons were wont to pray—  
 Dire prophanation—asses learn to bray.  
 Stung to the soul ————



S P E C I M E N

OF AN EPIC POEM,

By J. GILBURNE, M. D.

**A** RMS, BOOKS, and HIM I sing, whose  
 talents rare  
 Sustain the duties of the P——t's chair;  
 Whose love of fame (to \* int'rest ever blind)  
 Left weighty fees and cumb'rous briefs be-  
 hind,  
 And rul'd by † *some benign, auspicious star,*  
 For learning's seat exchange'd the wrangling  
 bar.

\* The P——t lost considerably by his late pro-  
 motions.—his business at the bar, INTER ALLA,  
 totally forsook him.

† Courteous reader, mark the equivoque in-  
 tended here.



Why the § *bald knight* first ey'd him with  
 regard,  
 And dealt forth his promotion || *by the yard*;  
 Why envy's shafts pursue his devious flight,  
 And strive in vain to reach his dazling height,  
 Sing, heav'nly muse!—And oh! if ever yet  
 Thy inspirations clear'd one single debt,  
 If, thro' thy aid, grim blockheads have been  
 pleas'd,  
 And flaming § *Phœnixes* have been appeas'd,  
 Assist me now, and guide my trembling pen,  
 While it indites of *great and little men*—  
 Of plans in embryo lost—of projects deep,  
 Just hinted, and then hush'd to endless sleep—  
 Of pumpings, duels, priests, *some fat, some lean*,  
 And all the wonders of PRANCERO's reign.

§ Sir J--- B-----e.

|| Alluding to his getting the Alnager's place on  
 the P-----t's promotion.-----Mum.

† A quondam choleric Landlady of the author's  
 is, in an Ode of his, stiled, "The Phœnix of the  
 "Merchant's Quay."



No. 55. Monday, March 4th, 1776.

An ODE in Imitation of HORACE, addressed  
to PRANCER.

*Parcius junctas quatiant Feneſtras,  
Ictibus crebris Juvenes protervi,  
Nec tibi Somnos adimunt: Amatque  
Janua Limen.*

I.

NOW scarce a client round thee waits,  
No more attornies crowd thy gates  
To give thee briefs in plenty;  
Poor Prancer's bag now empty lies,  
Its useleſs ſtrings he rare unties,  
Perhaps one day in twenty.

II.

Through vaulted courts, no more the ſound  
Of Prancer's name does e'er rebound  
Repeated by the crier;

Your

Your itching fingers hardly touch,  
 In three whole days perhaps as much,  
 As pay your chairmen hire.

## III.

No more we hear you plead a cause ;  
 No more distend your frightful jaws,  
 To shew your teeth and gums :  
 Shan Braga's arts will not prevail,  
 Your stating lies does not avail,  
 Though told upon your thumbs.

## IV.

Affurance only gave you name,  
 And prancing stamp'd your legal fame  
 Without a ray of knowledge ;  
 The public now pronounce you fool,  
 Scarce equal to a boy at school  
 Or *Freshman* in the college.

## V.

Insatiate love of cursed pelf  
 Has brought disgrace upon yourself,  
 In injur'd Gamble's cause :  
 Black Phil withstood your rage and spite,  
 Supported Gamble's honest right,  
 And proved you knew not laws.

Poiz'd

VI.

Poiz'd by good LIFFORD's steady hand,  
The Scales of justice *even* stand,  
Though you in them were light :  
The Lords with Lifford straight agree,  
They soon affirm the just decree,  
And prove his judgment right.

VII.

This plainly shews how much unfit  
On *Themis* bench you are to sit,  
Or hold those weighty scales ;  
You're like the monkey climbing higher,  
You shew your bum when you aspire  
To grasp at Lifford's seals.

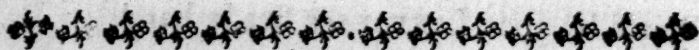
VIII.

No more a council of the crown ;  
Your empty bag and filken gown  
On Hussey quick bestow 'em :  
Or to avoid the foul disgrace,  
Of seeing a rival in your place,  
In privy headlong throw 'em.

HORACE.

Trinity-College, March 1.





No. 56. *Wednesday, March 5th 1776.*

PRANCER'S LAMENTATION.

——— *jam non ego Nuncios*  
*Mittam superbos; occidit, occidit*  
*Sp̄s omnis, et fortuna nostri*  
*Nominis*———

Hor. Od. 4. Lib. 4.

*Saddi.*

**W**HY droops my friend? why weeps his  
 downcast eye?

That eye where mirth and pleasure us'd to  
 shine;

Has *Harcourt* frown'd? what means the swel-  
 ling sigh?

Ah! let me, *Prancer*, make thy sorrows  
 mine.

*Pran.* My friend, my Ben. *Harcourt*, indeed  
 has frown'd;—

Repuls'd thy *Prance* with looks of stern dis-  
 dain;

The

The gibing courtiers shov'd me round and  
round,  
And now thy friend, thy *Prancer* fights in  
vain.

Even whilst I heard some in loud whispers  
spread  
*North's* spleenful speech: "That shou'd  
" my sovereign grant  
" *Ierne*, and the soil which *Britain's* tread,  
" I, *Mona* too, for cabbage ground would  
" want."

No more shall place or pension crown my toils,  
Nor other parish will my *Saddi* gain,  
Some happier fav'rite glitters in my spoils,  
And *Prance*, thy friend, must live—to  
mourn in vain.

His profits lost:—in senate or at bar  
No more my words extort the loud ap-  
plause;  
Now scholars hoot me—even the freshmen  
dare  
T' arraign my statutes, and revile my laws.

At law defeated; in elections crost;  
Eight hundreds annual which I hop'd to  
win

From

178 P R A N C E R A N I A.

From G——e; by decree most partial lost,  
*Prancer*, thy friend, must ever mourn in  
 vain.

T. C.

POLEMON.

No. 57. *Monday, March 13th 1776.*

*The humble appeal of the P——T's old oaken  
 chair in the C——ge to the V——tors.*

**I**N days of yore 'tis said that oak'n,  
 And other forrest trees have spok'n,  
 But why they should not now, as well,  
 No man alive can rightly tell;  
 Or why in particles of matter—  
 One should be dumb—another chatter,  
 We'el leave to scholars to discuss—  
 Proceed we in our story thus:  
 An Oaken Chair of antique mould,  
 As good Queen Bess perhaps as old,  
 Was kept for P——ts by the College,  
 As if it gave each P——ft knowledge;  
 But this our antient chair of state  
 Deeming itself disgrac'd of late,

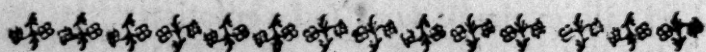
Disshonour'd

Dishonour'd by unjust promotion,  
 Did thus exclaim, with some emotion:  
 " Well,—many a P——ft did I bear,  
 Since I became an elbow chair,  
 But fuch an animal before,  
 Since I was made, I never bore;  
 I feel him light—*he has no weight*,—  
 He's like a feather in my feat;  
 A giddy, pert, unlearn'd creature  
 A dancing matter form'd by nature,  
 My length of ftanding's no protection,  
 To guard me from each *Fibb's* reflection;  
 And though I'm antient Irish oak,  
 I can't efcape each *Frefhman's* joke;  
 They flout me with contempt and fcorn,  
 Since I a Prancer's *bum* have borne.  
 I afk but this—and fure 'tis fair,  
 That no more *Prancers* I may bear,  
 I do infift on't *contra mundum*,  
 No more admitting *ad eundem*:  
 To which I add this further claufe,  
 Or more sham doctors of the laws—  
 Thofe complimented L. L. D's.  
 Thofe graduate blockheads without fees.  
 In me a proper perfon place,  
 Whom I may bear without difgrace;  
 Or grant my humble laft defire,  
 In flames immediate to expire.

*Trinity College.*

NUMBER





N. 58. *Monday, April 22d 1776.*

*On the ISSUE of a late APPEAL;  
Or, PRANCER in Perplexity.*

**P**ROUD of imagin'd arbitrary sway,  
*Prancer* long dream'd he safely might  
display

Imperial pow'r accountable to none,  
Fear'd like a German monarch on his throne.

Subservient to his will, the board conven'd,

Submissive, loyal; Berwick was arraign'd,

Condemn'd, depriv'd, a convict on record;

Three rebels only disobey'd their lord.

But Robinson and justice interfer'd

Revers'd the sentence, and the victim spar'd.

*Prancer* laments, "My shame is now com-  
pleat;

"How shall I scape dishonour and defeat?

"Shall I appeal? Will G——r defend

"From infamy and scorn his ——'s friend?

"What shall I do? perplexing cares distract

"My breast; I rave, by disappointment  
rack'd."

May

May thy disgrace, O *Prancer* ! shun'd by all,  
Prove the sure presage of a *tyrant's* fall !

*Grafton Street.*

---

No. 59. *Wednesday, May 8th 1776.*

MINISTER, *the* BADGMAN's *Letter to*  
P R A N C E R.

WELL ; I have known old *Trinity* these  
forty years and more this spring  
And in all my born days I never before did  
hear of such a thing !—

I believe in my soul the devil himself is now  
got into the College,  
For every thing is now turned upside down, to  
my *fartin* knowledge.

Arrah, they don't matter you, *Prancer* ; no,  
not three brass pins :

Oh ! faith it was old Baldwin, though, that  
would make them all tremble in their skins.

Now

Now what did you get by Sir Berwick, and  
 all your Noise about the Appeal?—  
 Why there's not a Scholar of the House now  
 values you the dirt of my nail :

Only there's *Pompey*, and the tall fellow that  
 they call *Ben Saddi* ; ———  
 'And many's the pot of porter I drank in Smock-  
 ally with *Pompey's* daddy :

His mother (rest her soul !) made black-pud-  
 dings, and was a midwife—  
 'Twas she brought me into the world ; and  
 faith she fav'd my mammy's life.—

But (as I was saying) you are no more fit than  
 I am for this place ;  
 And God knows, if I was *Pravish*, I'd be  
 asham'd ever to shew my face.

I'm sure I was told it last Whitsuntide, (of all  
 times in the year)  
 That a man without proper *larning* has no bu-  
 siness to come here.

Though they wrote down for you all you were  
 to examine in the Hall,

Faith

Faith every Jib and Freshman knows that you  
forgot it all.

They say you knew no more of the matter than  
the old chair you sat in,  
With all your balderdash questions, and your  
nonsensical Bog Latin.

But may-be you think you'll make your son  
Dickey a *Parliament* man ; —  
Faith and troth you won't, though you bully  
and hector, and do all you can.

Though cunning you are, *Black Phill* has more  
brains than you have in your scull ;  
And *Hussey's* a patriot—and no body ever  
thought he was dull.

You thought to jockey *Black Phill*, (which was  
neither honest nor fair)  
So you loose both places—and may-be you think  
*I care.*

Your *Pompey* would not vote for you ; no, he's  
not such a blockhead ;  
Only that he looks upon *Black Phill* as ready  
money in the sexton's pocket.

*Pompey*



*Pompey*, to be sure, thinks himself cunning as  
a rat,

To quit a falling house ;—but he may be mis-  
taken for all that.

And though he bully'd and swagger'd, and  
swore for you through thick and thin,  
Yet devil a hair he care's for you, nor loves a  
bone that's in your skin.

And there's *Ben Saddi* too—the devil a such a  
nasty christian's to be found  
Either in the College, or in any other part of  
Ireland's Ground. ———

But my farthing's-worth of paper is out—and  
I'm just a going *to pop*  
The *History of Quagmire* at the Pawn-broker's,  
or raise the wind upon it in some shop.

But take MINISTER's advice—and do not let  
your little Dickey stand —  
So I remain your's, and every body's most hum-  
ble servant, to command.

MINISTER, *the Badgeman.*

F I N I S



